From the house of **Amar Chitra Katha**

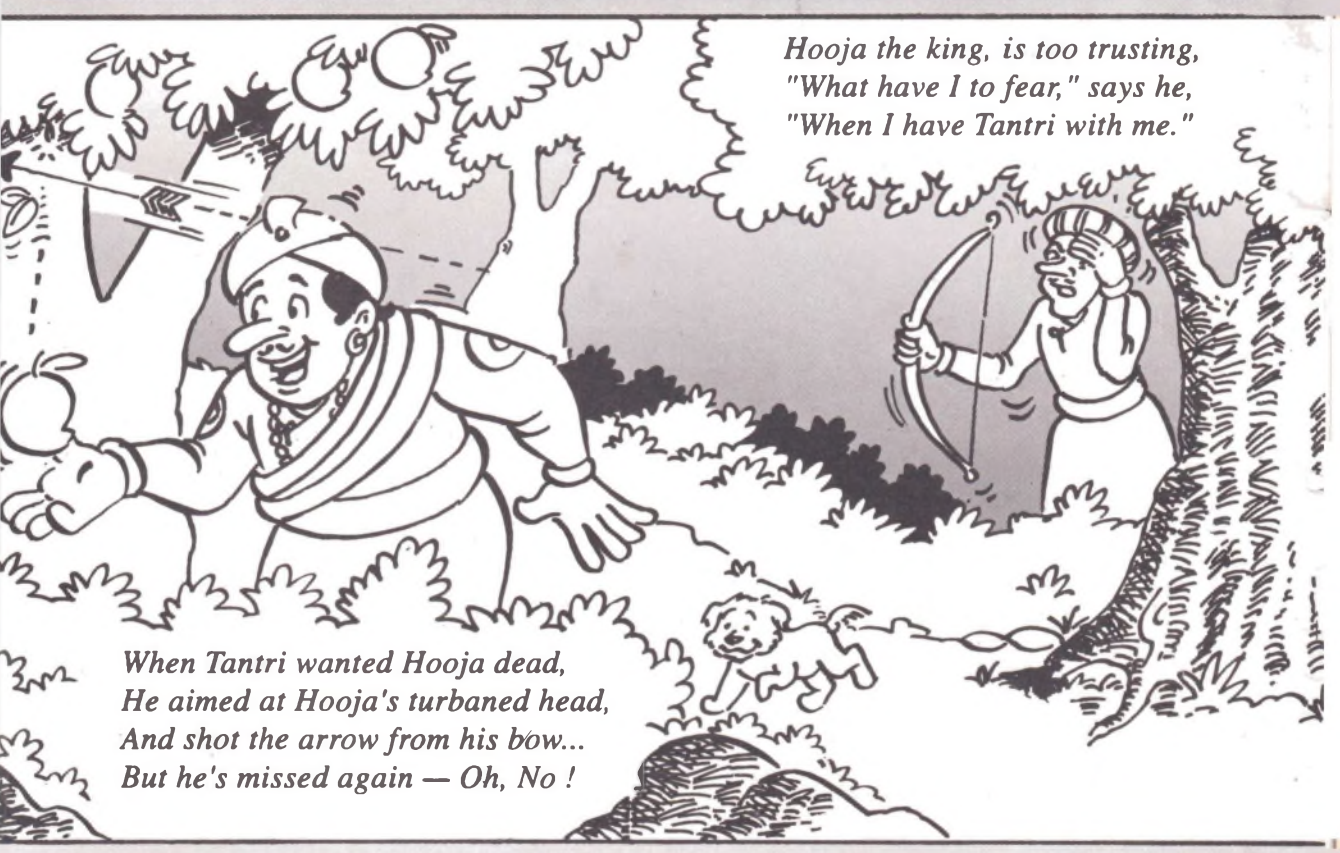
TINKLE

FORTNIGHTLY

IBH

THE TINKLE BIRTHDAY FUN CONTEST !

Hooja and Tantri are Celebrating their Birthdays on September 20.


Hooja the king, is too trusting,
"What have I to fear," says he,
"When I have Tantri with me."
When Tantri wanted Hooja dead,
He aimed at Hooja's turbaned head,
And shot the arrow from his bow...
But he's missed again — Oh, No !

FIRST PRIZE : Rs 300 **SECOND PRIZE : Rs 200** **THIRD PRIZE : Rs 100**

DESIGN A CARD FOR THEM WITH A MESSAGE IN IT AND YOU MAY BE A LUCKY PRIZE-WINNER !

MAIL YOUR ENTRIES TO :
TINKLE, INDIA BOOK HOUSE LIMITED, FLEET BLDG,
M. V. ROAD, MAROL NAKA, ANDHERI (EAST), MUMBAI - 400 059.

PLEASE WRITE '**TINKLE BIRTHDAY FUN CONTEST**' ON YOUR ENVELOPE.
LAST DATE FOR RECEIVING ENTRIES : 15-9-98

WINNERS WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN TINKLE NO. 404,
ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 20th, 1998.

20 Consolation Prizes of a Tinkle letterpad each.
Certificates to all Prize Winners.
The best entry will be printed in Tinkle.

(Watch out for the birthdate of Kalia the Crow in a forthcoming issue of Tinkle and win fabulous prizes again.)

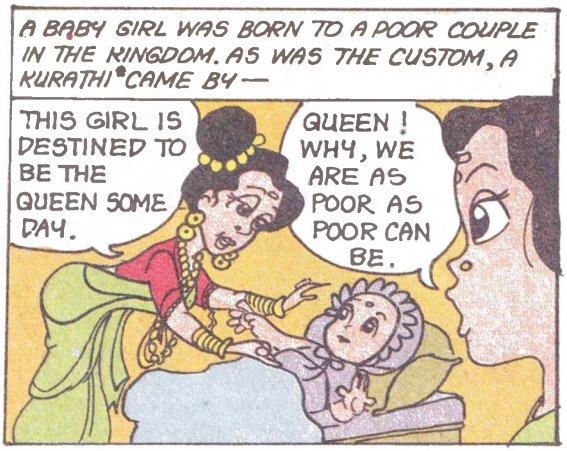
Rajathi

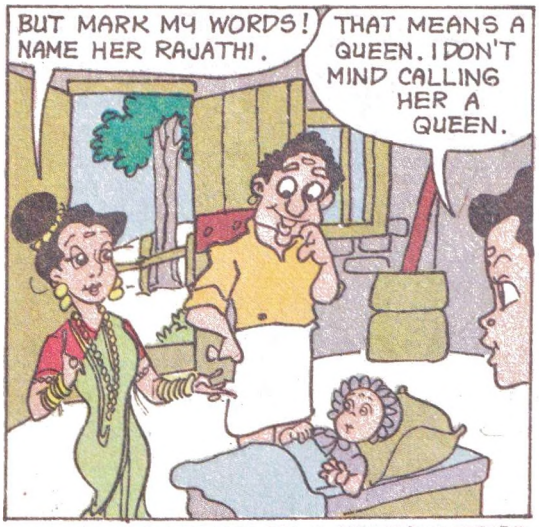
Story : Shobha Nandgopal
Script : Margie Sastry
Illustrations : Archana Amberkar

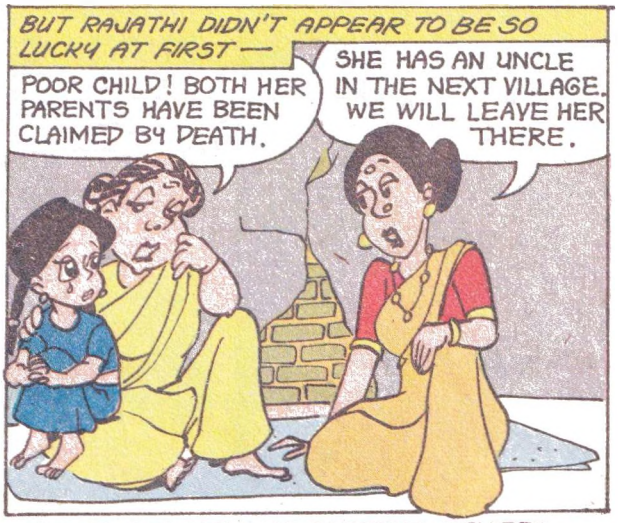
This story won a Consolation Prize in the Seventh Tinkle Original Story Competition.

IN THE TINY KINGDOM OF PERUMALPURAM, PEACE AND PROSPERITY PREVAILED IN THE REIGN OF KING PERUMAL.
WE HAVEN'T HAD A SINGLE CRIME REPORTED THIS YEAR.
THE DUNGEONS HAVE DONE THE TRICK.
KING PERUMAL HAD PUBLICLY ANNOUNCED THAT CRIMINALS WOULD BE PUT INTO THE DUNGEONS.

WE SPENT TWO YEARS DIGGING THE HUGE LABYRINTHINE DUNGEONS YET THEY HAVE NEVER BEEN USED.
THE DARK, DANK DUNGEON IS AN EXCELLENT DETERRENT TO CRIME.


A BABY GIRL WAS BORN TO A POOR COUPLE IN THE KINGDOM. AS WAS THE CUSTOM, A KURATHI* CAME BY —
THIS GIRL IS DESTINED TO BE THE QUEEN SOME DAY.
QUEEN! WHY, WE ARE AS POOR AS POOR CAN BE.




BUT RAJATHI DIDN'T APPEAR TO BE SO LUCKY AT FIRST —
POOR CHILD! BOTH HER PARENTS HAVE BEEN CLAIMED BY DEATH.
SHE HAS AN UNCLE IN THE NEXT VILLAGE. WE WILL LEAVE HER THERE.

* KURATHIS BELONG TO A NOMADIC TRIBE AND THEY ARE USUALLY FORTUNE-TELLERS.

Editor : Anant Pai

Assistant Editor : Prabha Nair • *Art Consultant* : Chandrakant Rane
Production Assistance : Narayan Mahale, B. Jayalakshmi

RAJATHI'S UNCLE SIVANANDA WAS QUITE HAPPY TO RECEIVE HER BUT HIS WIFE WAS CROSS.

HA! SHE'S A QUEEN, IS SHE? WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH HER? CROWN HER?

POOR CHILD! SHE HAS NOWHERE TO GO.

AS SOON AS RAJATHI GREW A LITTLE OLDER, SHE WAS MADE TO DO MOST OF THE HOUSEWORK.

HAVE YOU FINISHED THE VESSELS? GO AND GIVE LUNCH TO YOUR UNCLE IN THE FIELD.

YES, AUNTY!

SEE THAT YOU HELP HIM IN THE FIELD! DON'T ROAM ABOUT!

YES, AUNTY!

COME, PRINCESS! SHARE THIS SWEET WITH ME.

AUNTY SAID I SHOULD HELP YOU IN YOUR WORK.

GO AND PLAY IN THE WOODS! IT WILL BE OUR LITTLE SECRET!

A HAPPY RAJATHI PRANCED AND FROLICKED AMONG THE TREES, CHATTING WITH THE SQUIRRELS, SHARING THE SECRETS OF THE BUBBLING BROOK.

HOW WONDERFUL IT IS TO BE WITH MY FRIENDS.

RAJATHI COULD TALK WITH TREES AND ANIMALS AND BIRDS. BUT SHE KEPT THIS SPECIAL TALENT OF HERS A SECRET.

YOU MUST COME MORE OFTEN.

WE MISS YOU!

THESE AFTERNOON JAUNTS MORE THAN MADE UP FOR THE HARD WORK AT HOME.

I FEEL SO FRESH AND FREE.

AS SHE GREW OLDER, HOWEVER, HER AUNT MADE HER WORK MORE AT HOME.

OH! I CAN'T GO AWAY TO THE WOODS ANY-MORE. MY FRIENDS MUST BE MISSING ME AS MUCH AS I MISS THEM.

HER FRIEND THE WIND BROUGHT MESSAGES FOR HER.

THE TREES ARE BURSTING WITH BLOOMS AND TAPKI THE DEER HAS A BABY FAWN.

OH! I'LL TRY AND SLIP AWAY TO SEE THEM.

IN THE MEANTIME, KING PERUMAL PASSED AWAY, AND HIS SON CHINNA PERUMAL SUCCEEDED HIM.

WE MUST CELEBRATE YOUR CORONATION WITH POMP AND CEREMONY, YOUR HIGHNESS.

LET ALL THE PEOPLE BE INVITED.

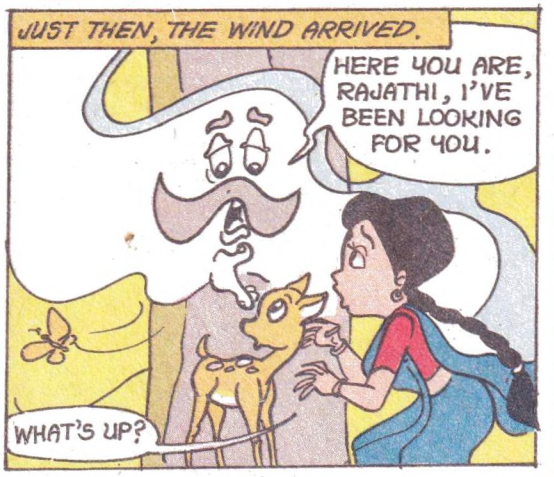
PREPARATIONS BEGAN IN EARNEST. INVITATIONS WERE SENT TO NEIGHBOURING KINGS. COOKS WERE ENGAGED TO CATER FOR HUNDREDS OF GUESTS FOR A WEEK.

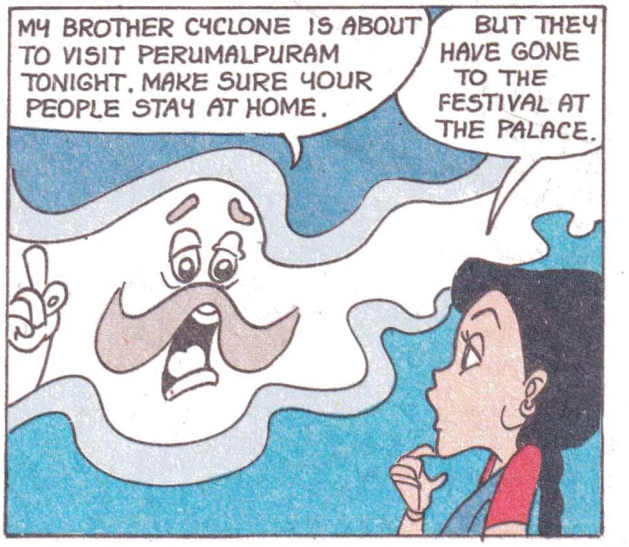
IT WILL BE AN EVENT TO REMEMBER.

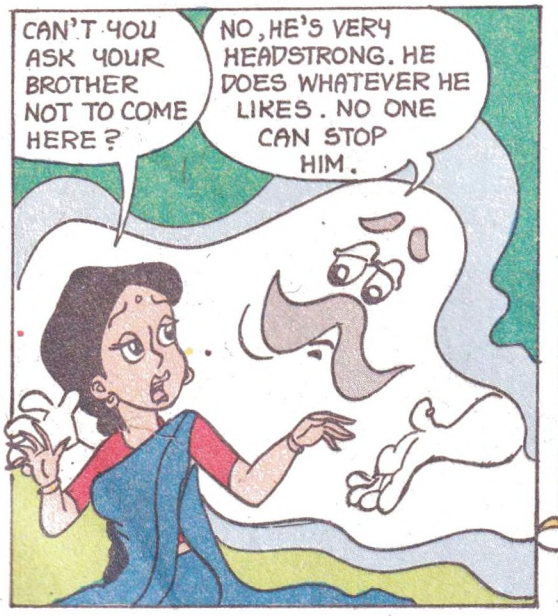
WE MUST MAKE IT SPLENDID.

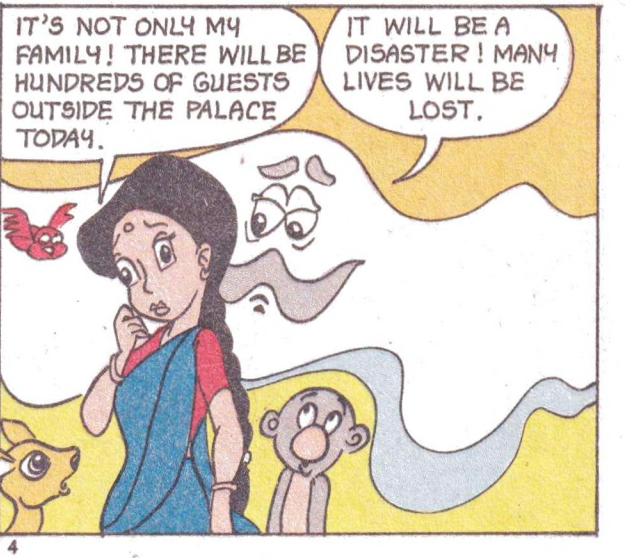
RAJATHI'S UNCLE AND AUNT PUT ON THEIR BEST CLOTHES AND SET OUT FOR THE PALACE, LEAVING HER ALONE.
AH! I CAN'T GO TO THE CELEBRATIONS BUT I CAN GO AND SEE MY FRIENDS IN THE WOODS.

SHE WAS THRILLED TO BE WITH HER FRIENDS AGAIN AND THEY GREETED HER WARMLY.
OH! I MUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE HILARIOUS FIGHT THE MONKEYS HAD LAST WEEK.
DO TELL ME.

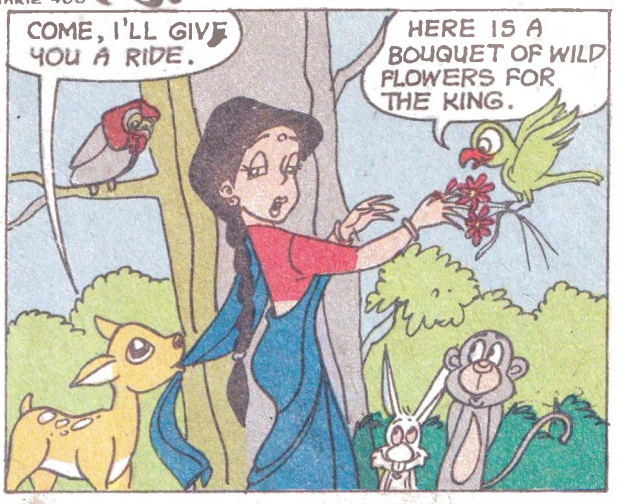

JUST THEN, THE WIND ARRIVED.
HERE YOU ARE, RAJATHI, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
WHAT'S UP?

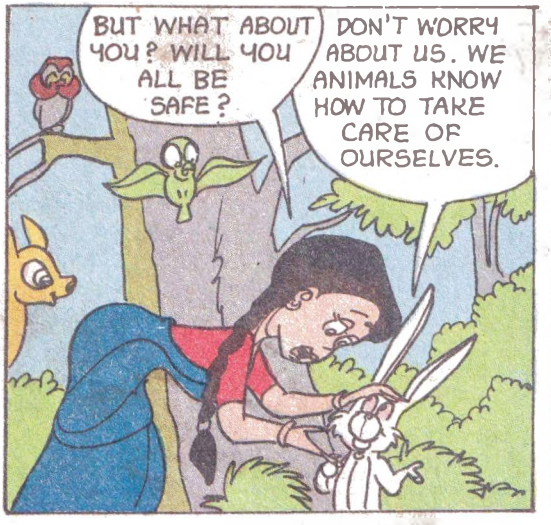

MY BROTHER CYCLONE IS ABOUT TO VISIT PERUMALPURAM TONIGHT. MAKE SURE YOUR PEOPLE STAY AT HOME.
BUT THEY HAVE GONE TO THE FESTIVAL AT THE PALACE.

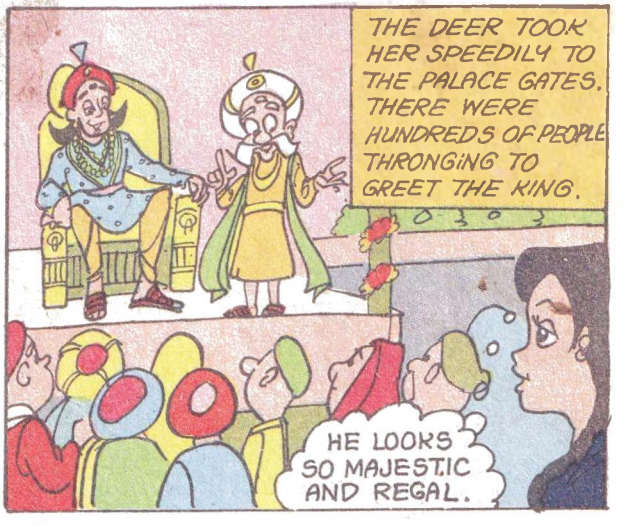

CAN'T YOU ASK YOUR BROTHER NOT TO COME HERE?
NO, HE'S VERY HEADSTRONG. HE DOES WHATEVER HE LIKES. NO ONE CAN STOP HIM.

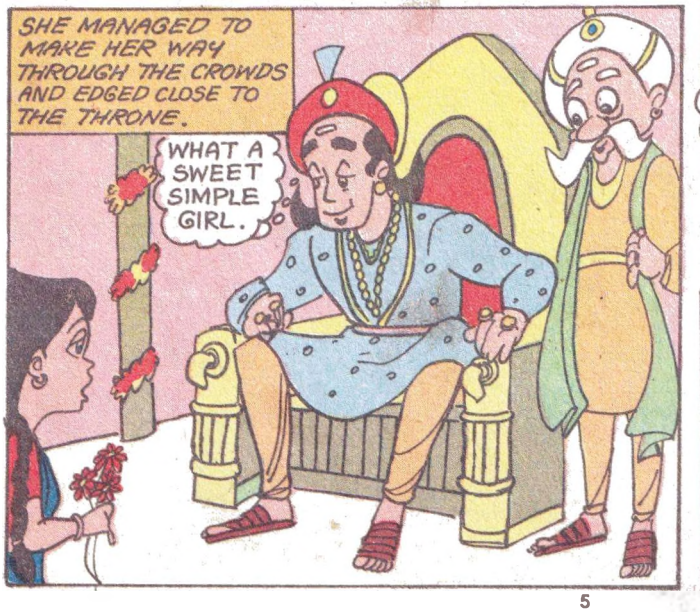

IT'S NOT ONLY MY FAMILY! THERE WILL BE HUNDREDS OF GUESTS OUTSIDE THE PALACE TODAY.
IT WILL BE A DISASTER! MANY LIVES WILL BE LOST.

YOU MUST COAX THEM TO STAY INDOORS TILL THE STORM ABATES.
I WILL TRY. BUT THE PALACE IS QUITE FAR FROM HERE.


COME, I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE.
HERE IS A BOUQUET OF WILD FLOWERS FOR THE KING.


BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? WILL YOU ALL BE SAFE?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. WE ANIMALS KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES.


THE DEER TOOK HER SPEEDILY TO THE PALACE GATES. THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE THRONGING TO GREET THE KING.
HE LOOKS SO MAJESTIC AND REGAL.


SHE MANAGED TO MAKE HER WAY THROUGH THE CROWDS AND EDGED CLOSE TO THE THRONE.
WHAT A SWEET SIMPLE GIRL.

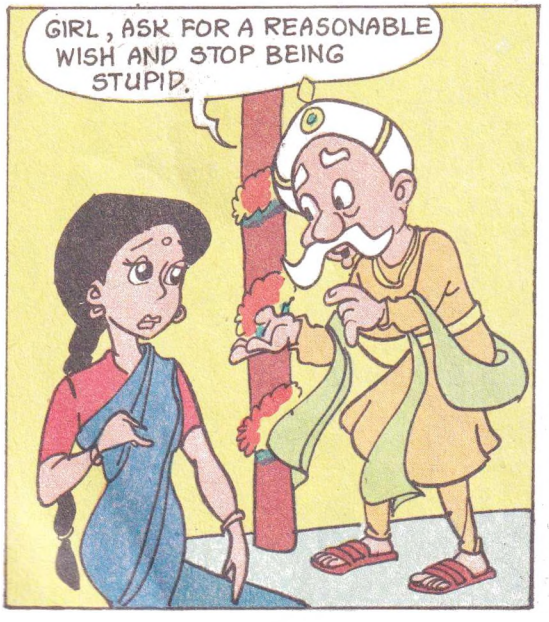
HER BOUQUET WAS IN STARK CONTRAST TO THE RICH OFFERINGS OF OTHER SUBJECTS.
HER GIFT IS LIKE HER — BEAUTIFUL AND NATURAL.
HERE YOU ARE!

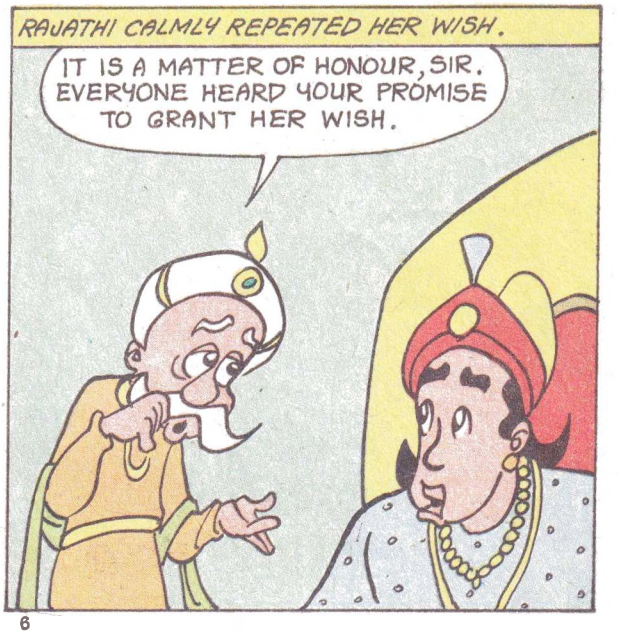
RAJATHI DID NOT ACCEPT THE GOLD COINS.
YOU MUST ACCEPT THE KING'S GIFT.
HUSH! PERHAPS SHE WANTS SOMETHING ELSE — JEWELLERY, CLOTHES, LAND....

RAJATHI SHOOK HER HEAD EACH TIME.
NAME YOUR WISH AND IT IS YOURS.
I...I....

I PROMISE TO GRANT YOUR WISH, WHATEVER IT BE.
I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE DUNGEONS WITH ALL YOUR GUESTS TILL DAWN TOMORROW.

WHAT?
HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
WE'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THIS EVENT FOR MONTHS.


GIRL, ASK FOR A REASONABLE WISH AND STOP BEING STUPID.


RAJATHI CALMLY REPEATED HER WISH.
IT IS A MATTER OF HONOUR, SIR. EVERYONE HEARD YOUR PROMISE TO GRANT HER WISH.

SO IT WAS THAT, LED BY THE KING, ALL THE GUESTS PREPARED TO TROOP INTO THE DUNGEONS.

LET'S TAKE SOME FOOD AND DRINK TOO WITH US.

YES. SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT DOWN THERE.

FORTUNATELY IT WAS TOO DARK IN THE DUNGEON FOR RAJATHI TO SEE THE GLARES BEING DIRECTED AT HER.

THIS GIRL!

SPOIL SPORT!

GRRRR.

ONE BY ONE THE GUESTS CURLED UP ON THE HARD ROCKY FLOOR TO FITFUL SLEEP.

LATER —

AH! SOME LIGHT IS COMING IN THROUGH THAT CRACK.

IT MUST BE DAWN.

WHEN THE PEOPLE WENT OUT OF THE DUNGEON—

OH NO!

WHAT A DEVASTATION!

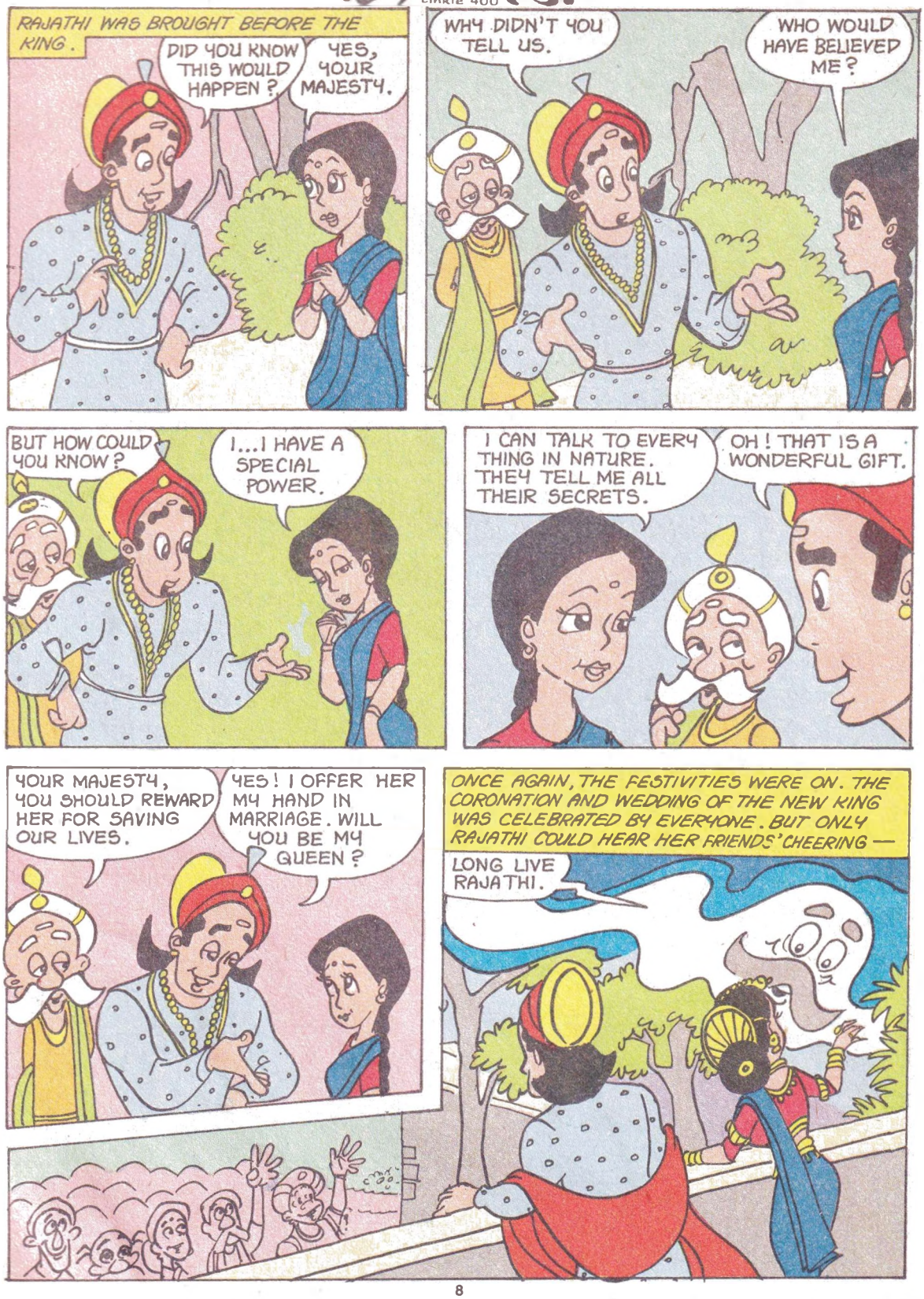
THE SIGHT THAT MET THEIR EYES WAS AWFUL. TREES WERE UPROOTED, HOMES BLOWN AWAY. THE CYCLONE HAD WREAKED HAVOC ALL AROUND.

ISN'T IT LUCKY WE WERE NOT HERE WHEN THE CYCLONE STRUCK.

ALL OF US WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.

THAT GIRL SAVED OUR LIVES.

HOW ON EARTH DID SHE KNOW?

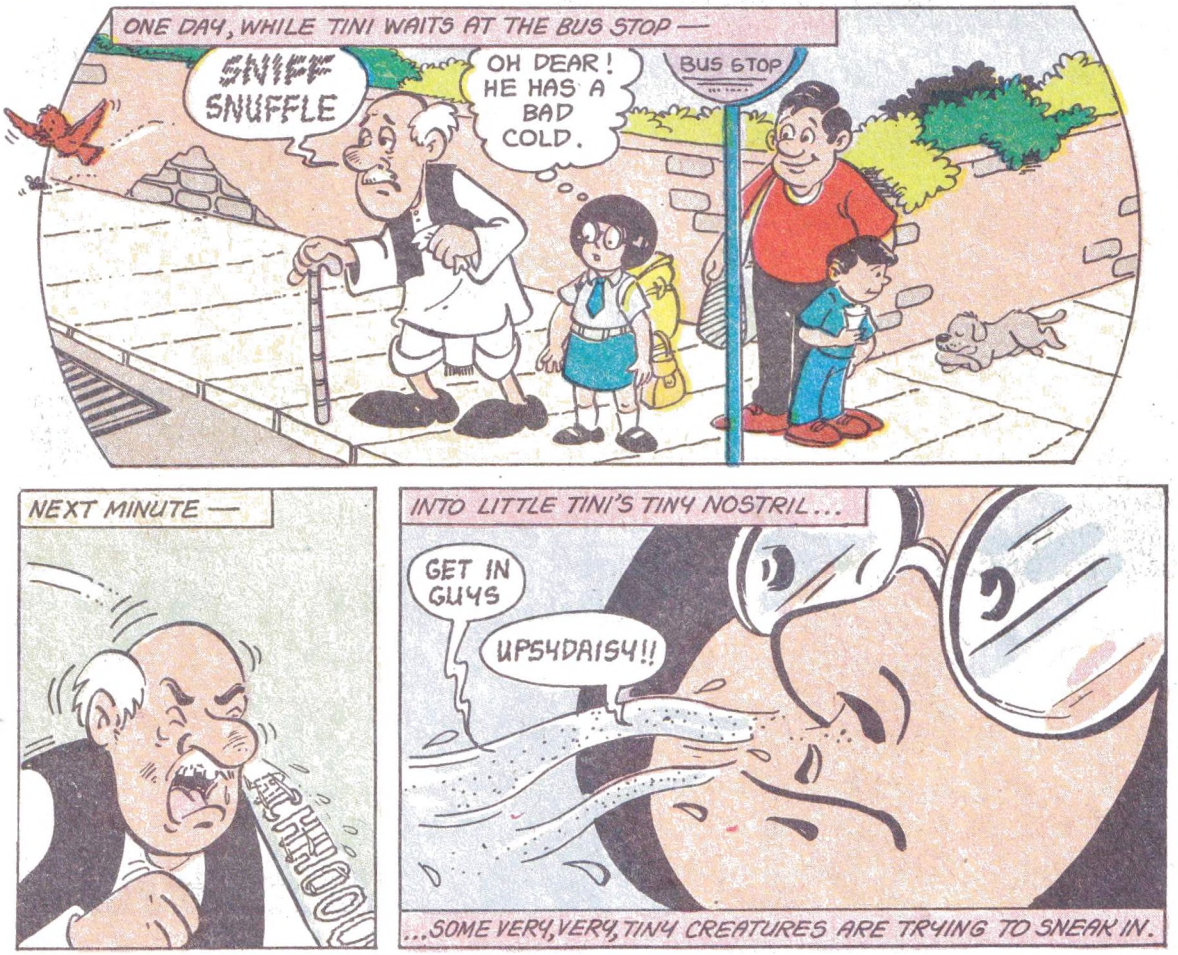

RAJATHI WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING.
DID YOU KNOW THIS WOULD HAPPEN?
YES, YOUR MAJESTY.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US.
WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED ME?
BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW?
I...I HAVE A SPECIAL POWER.
I CAN TALK TO EVERY THING IN NATURE. THEY TELL ME ALL THEIR SECRETS.
OH! THAT IS A WONDERFUL GIFT.
YOUR MAJESTY, YOU SHOULD REWARD HER FOR SAVING OUR LIVES.
YES! I OFFER HER MY HAND IN MARRIAGE. WILL YOU BE MY QUEEN?
ONCE AGAIN, THE FESTIVITIES WERE ON. THE CORONATION AND WEDDING OF THE NEW KING WAS CELEBRATED BY EVERYONE. BUT ONLY RAJATHI COULD HEAR HER FRIENDS' CHEERING —
LONG LIVE RAJATHI.

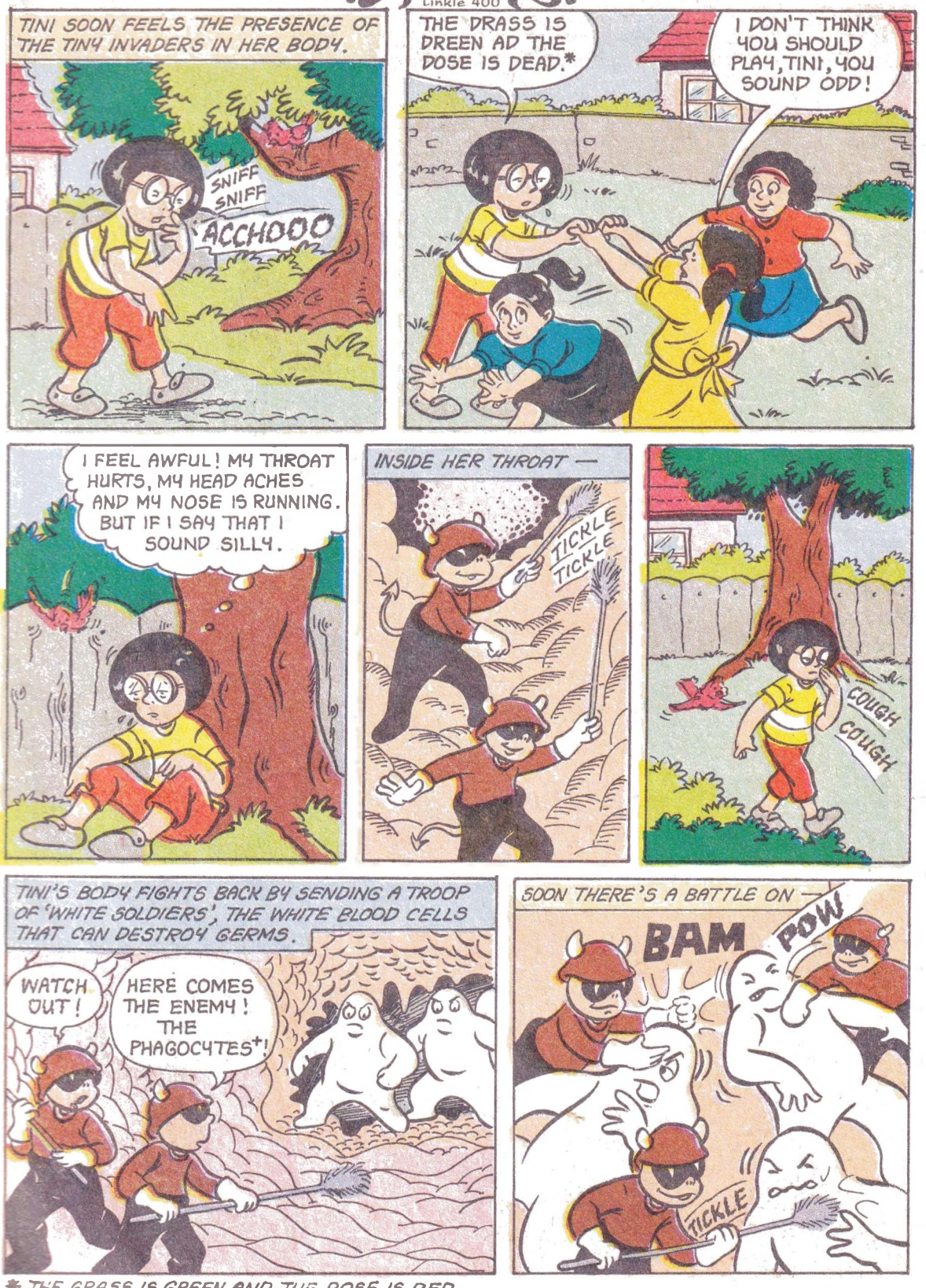
JUST ME

TINI CATCHES INFLUENZA

By : Margie Sastry

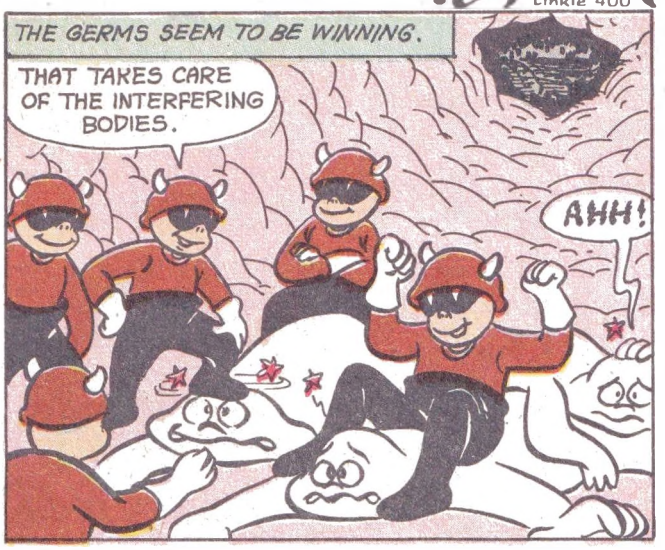
Illustrations : Savio Mascarenhas

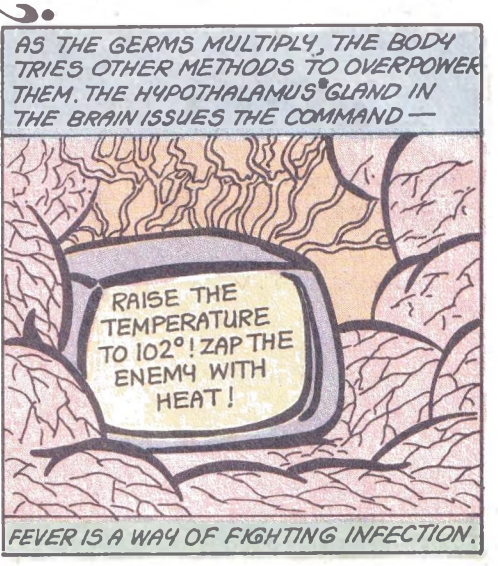

ONE DAY, WHILE TINI WAITS AT THE BUS STOP —
SNIFF SNUFFLE
OH DEAR! HE HAS A BAD COLD.
BUS STOP
NEXT MINUTE —
AHHCHOO!!
INTO LITTLE TINI'S TINY NOSTRIL...
GET IN GUYS
UPSYDAISY!!
...SOME VERY, VERY, TINY CREATURES ARE TRYING TO SNEAK IN.
THEY ARE FROM THE INFLUENZA VIRUS FAMILY AND THRILLED TO FIND A NEW HOME. SOON THEY DIVIDE RESPONSIBILITY.
LET'S SPREAD OUT. YOU GUYS MAKE THE MUSCLES ACHE.
YOU GO TO THE THROAT AND MAKE IT SORE.
WHAT WILL YOU DO, CHIEF?
AHH! I WILL TAKE MY SPECIAL TROOP TO GIVE HER AN AWFUL HEADACHE.

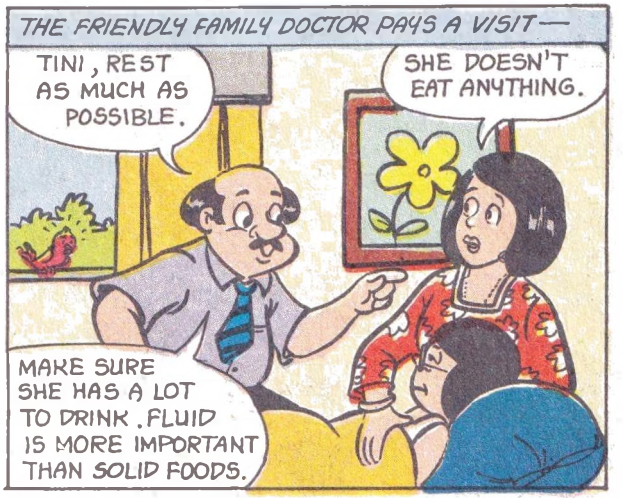

TINI SOON FEELS THE PRESENCE OF THE TINY INVADERS IN HER BODY.
SNIFF SNIFF
ACCHOOO
THE DRASS IS DREEN AD THE DOSE IS DEAD.*
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD PLAY, TINI, YOU SOUND ODD!
I FEEL AWFUL! MY THROAT HURTS, MY HEAD ACHES AND MY NOSE IS RUNNING. BUT IF I SAY THAT I SOUND SILLY.
INSIDE HER THROAT —
TICKLE TICKLE
COUGH COUGH
TINI'S BODY FIGHTS BACK BY SENDING A TROOP OF 'WHITE SOLDIERS', THE WHITE BLOOD CELLS THAT CAN DESTROY GERMS.
WATCH OUT!
HERE COMES THE ENEMY! THE PHAGOCYTES+!
SOON THERE'S A BATTLE ON —
BAM
POW
TICKLE

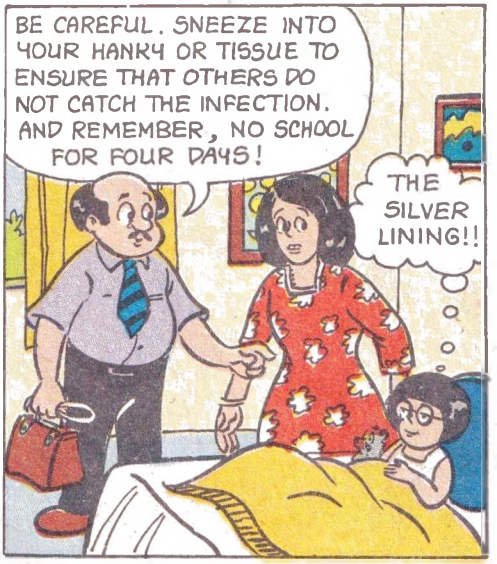
* THE GRASS IS GREEN AND THE ROSE IS RED.

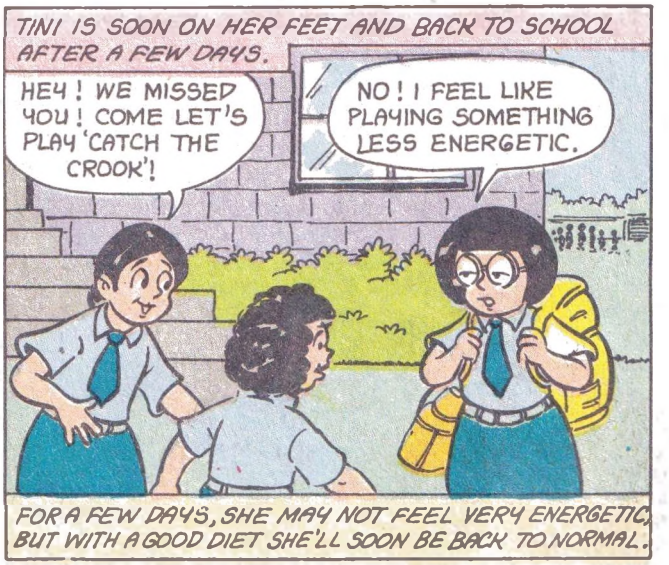
+ TYPE OF WHITE BLOOD CELLS THAT FIGHT WITH BACTERIA AND ABSORB THEM.




AS THE GERMS MULTIPLY, THE BODY TRIES OTHER METHODS TO OVERPOWER THEM. THE HYPOTHALAMUS* GLAND IN THE BRAIN ISSUES THE COMMAND —
RAISE THE TEMPERATURE TO 102°! ZAP THE ENEMY WITH HEAT!
FEVER IS A WAY OF FIGHTING INFECTION.


THE FRIENDLY FAMILY DOCTOR PAYS A VISIT —
TINI, REST AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.
SHE DOESN'T EAT ANYTHING.
MAKE SURE SHE HAS A LOT TO DRINK. FLUID IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN SOLID FOODS.


BE CAREFUL. SNEEZE INTO YOUR HANKY OR TISSUE TO ENSURE THAT OTHERS DO NOT CATCH THE INFECTION. AND REMEMBER, NO SCHOOL FOR FOUR DAYS!
THE SILVER LINING!!


TINI IS SOON ON HER FEET AND BACK TO SCHOOL AFTER A FEW DAYS.
HEY! WE MISSED YOU! COME LET'S PLAY 'CATCH THE CROOK'!
NO! I FEEL LIKE PLAYING SOMETHING LESS ENERGETIC.
FOR A FEW DAYS, SHE MAY NOT FEEL VERY ENERGETIC, BUT WITH A GOOD DIET SHE'LL SOON BE BACK TO NORMAL.

* THE PART OF THE BRAIN THAT CONTROLS TEMPERATURE, HUNGER AND THIRST.

A GOOD BARGAIN

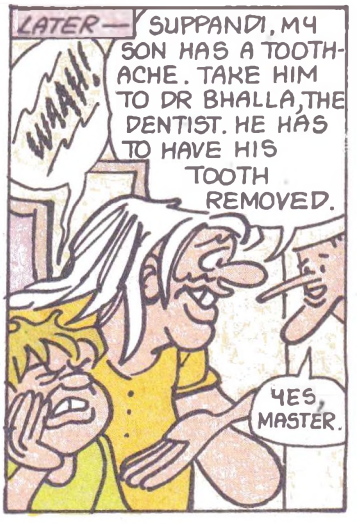
A Suppandi Tale

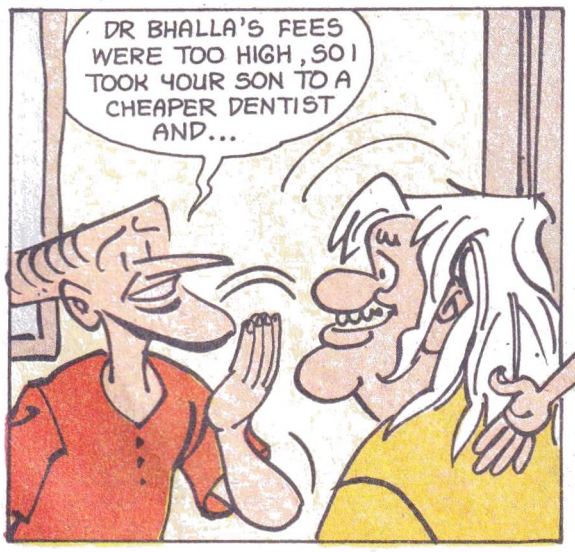
Story :
Meenakshi Misra

Script :
Tripti Sah

Illustrations :
Ram Waeerkar

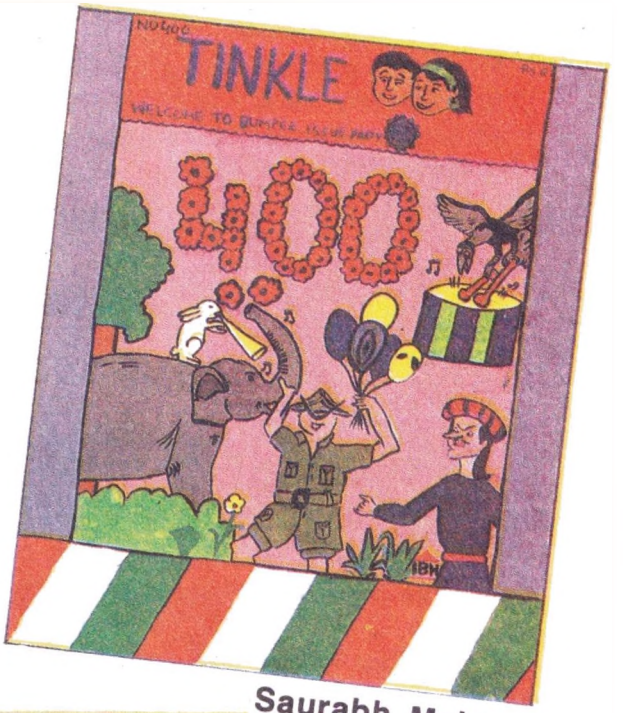
ONE DAY AT THE MARKET —
EIGHT RUPEES IS TOO MUCH. THE OTHER SELLER WAS GIVING ME TWO PUMPKINS FOR THE SAME PRICE.
SIGH. OKAY, TAKE TWO, SIR.





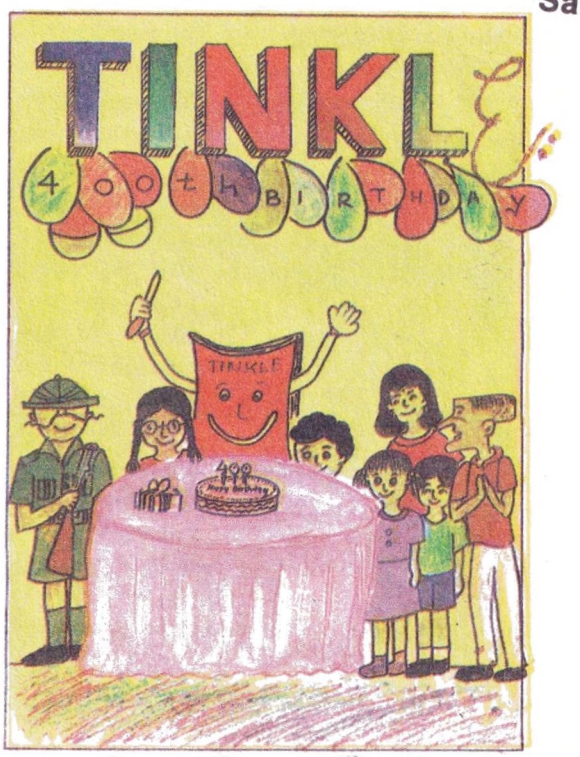
THE BEST THREE ENTRIES
DESIGN- A-COVER
FOR TINKLE NO. 400

Nicky Duggar
Busy Hands
Children's Club
Borivli



Saurabh Malpani
Busy Hands
Children's Club
Borivli

THE TINKLE MID-DAY SUMMER BONANZA



Shraddha Deshpande
ONGC Colony, Gokuldham, Goregaon

TINKLE TELLS YOU WHY

When did cinema begin?

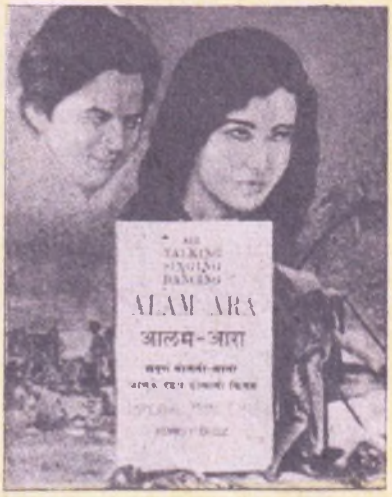
– **Rajesh Kumar Chavaria,** Hyderabad, A. P. – **Bably Agarwal,** Tura, Meghalaya – **Purva R. Kanvinde,** Mumbai.

On December 28, 1895, in a cafe in Paris, the world saw the first motion film. Screened by Auguste and Louis Lumiere, these films were a batch of twenty, each film not longer than a minute and void of any sound. Though dealing with prosaic subjects such as 'Boat leaving a harbour' and 'Train entering the station', they filled the audience with a sense of wonder and excitement that has been associated with cinema ever since.

Soon a number of developments were made to the basic technique and in 1912, Italy made a two-hour-long movie 'Quo Vadis'. The first feature film to be made in India was 'Raja Harishchandra', directed by Dadasaheb Phalke. It was released in 1913.

Sound entered cinema as late as the 1920's. The first sound film to create a sensation was 'The Jazz Singer' released in 1927, which used sound in a few of its scenes. By 1929, almost all films used sound. 'Alam Ara', released in 1931 was India's first talkie.

1931 poster announcing 'Alam Ara'.



Who were the first explorers of the Polar regions?

– **Priyanka Jain,** C/o Mr H. P. Jain, Steel Traders, Hospital Road, Cachar Dist, Silchar, Assam - 799 001.

The Antarctica (the continent near the South Pole) was first sighted in 1820 on separate occasions by two seal hunters, Nathaniel B. Palmer of the United States and Edward Bransfield of England. In 1840, a U. S. Navy expedition, led by Charles Wilkes sailed along more than 2,400 km of Antarctica's coast proving that the huge mass of ice was indeed a continent. The South Pole was first reached by Norway's Roald Amundsen on December 14, 1911, immediately followed (five weeks later) by Robert Scott of the British Navy and four of his associates.

The exploration of the Arctic regions (North Polar regions) was formally started in the 1840's. From 1850 to 1854 Robert McClure, also from Britain, led the first expedition that successfully crossed the Arctic through the maze of islands north of the Canadian mainland. McClure completed the last phase of his journey by sledge. Between 1903 and 1906, Roald Amundsen sailed completely through the maze and reached the Pacific ocean. The credit for reaching the North Pole first, goes to Robert E. Peary (U.S.A.) who reached the North Pole on April 6,1909. But Frederic A. Cook, another American, claimed that he had reached the Pole one year earlier.

What is the name of the first artificial satellite ? From which country was it launched ?

– **Momi Nath,** C/o Kumud Pr. Nath, Satgoahn Dalbari, Guwahati, Assam - 781 001.

The first artificial satellite, Sputnik I, was launched by the Soviet Union on October 4, 1957. Its weight was 84 kg and it circled the earth every 96 minutes at the speed of 29,000 kph. On board was a simple radio transmitter which allowed scientists to track its movement as it orbited the earth. The Sputnik I remained in orbit till January 4, 1958 when it burnt up as it re-entered the earth's atmosphere.

Why are fireworks colourful ?

- **Pritam B. P. Chodnekar,** Dona Paula, Goa.
- **Sabarish Raghupathy,** Bangalore.
- **S. Sandhya,** Bangalore.
- **Bijoy Prakash,** Coimbatore, T. N.
- **Syed Faiz Ahmed,** Hyderabad, A. P.

The fireworks that we use on various occasions or festivals are prepared by mixing gunpowder with some explosive chemicals. It is these chemicals which give out brilliant colours when ignited, and present a spectacular sight. Sodium compounds are used to produce yellow, strontium compounds for red, whereas copper and barium compounds are used for blue and green respectively. Charcoal is another substance that can be added to gunpowder. It gives fireworks like rockets a sparkling, flaming tail.

Why do we get seasick ?

– **Anup R. Pawar,** A-6/5, Flat No. 56, Prasanna Prabha CHSL, Opp. Shanti Ashram Bus Depot, L.I.C. Colony, Borivali (W), Mumbai - 400 103.

Seasickness is one of the various motion-sicknesses caused by unusual, irregular and violent motions.

The tossing of a ship on rough seas causes unusual motions in our body's vestibular system (the organs of balance) which then sends inaccurate signals to the brain. These signals conflict with the information reported by vision and the other senses. This causes some uneasiness, belching, headaches, apathy and sleepiness.

The vestibular system also functions as a part of the body's mechanism for detecting poisons. So, when it transmits false signals to the brain, the brain interprets it as being a result of poisoning and triggers vomiting as the remedial action. So, nausea and vomiting form part of seasickness.

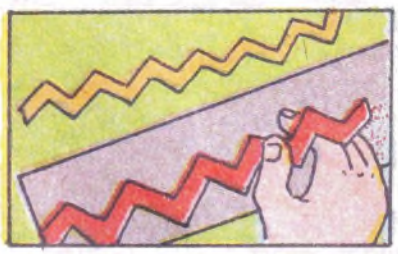
Tinkle tells you why

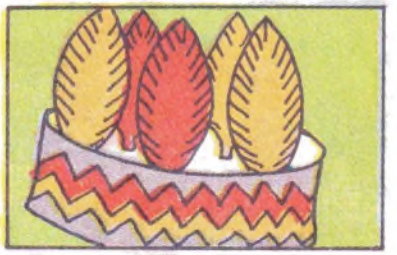
Do you have any questions about the world around you? Send them to : Tinkle, India Book House Limited, Post Box No.-17449, J.B. Nagar P.O., Mumbai-400 059. If your question is printed, you will be paid Rs 20/-. If more than one reader sends the same question, and if it is printed, Rs 10/- will be paid. Remember, those who send self-addressed envelopes with a Rs 2/- stamp affixed on it, will receive Tinkle book labels.

Here's how to make those funky Red Indian headbands....

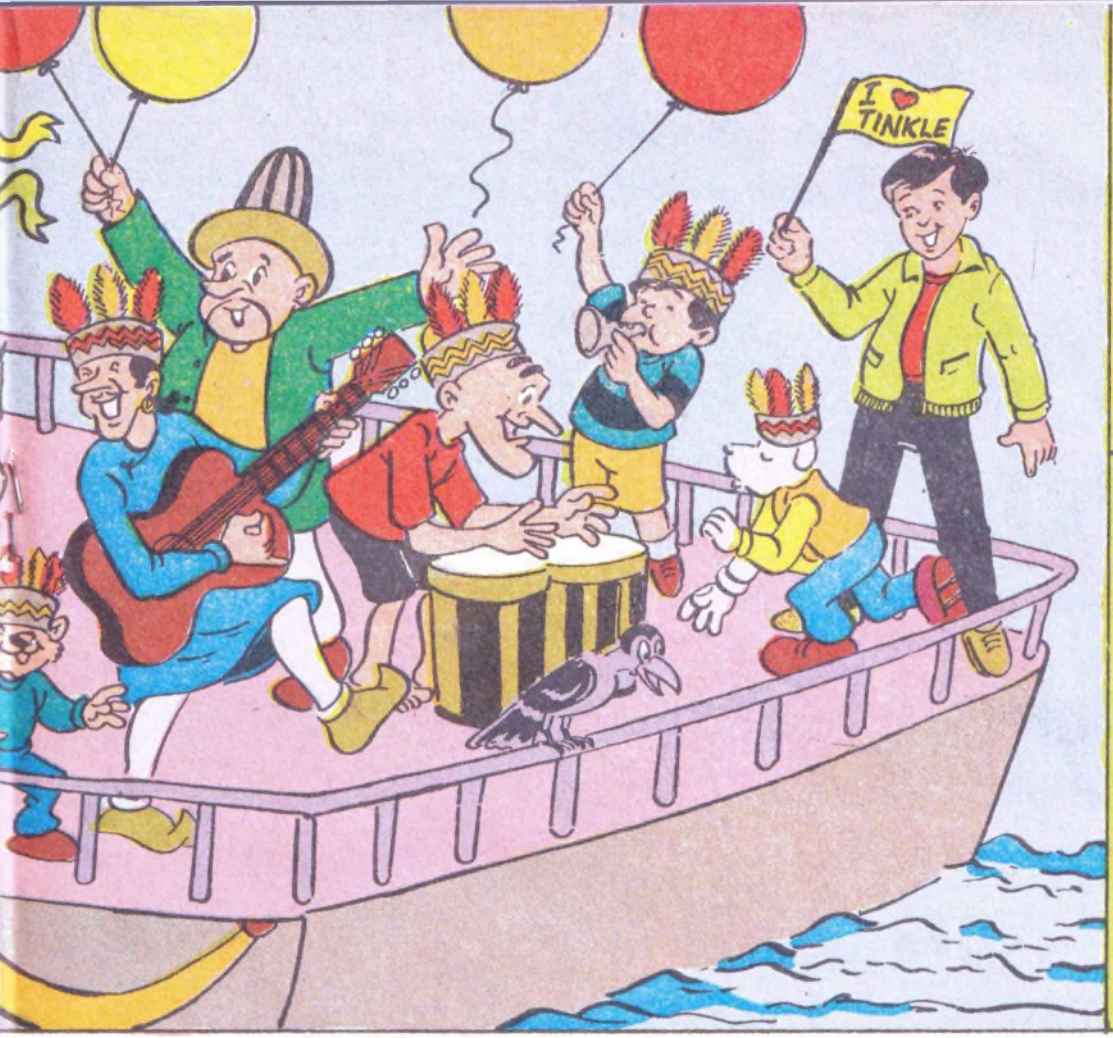
You will need - • Three kinds of coloured card paper (1 dull and two bright) • Glue • Tape • Scissors

1. Cut out a length of the dull-coloured card paper roughly 45 x 10 cm in size. This will form the base of your headband.
2. Cut out zigzag lines from the brightly coloured card paper.
3. Stick them on the base.





4. Draw feather shapes on the bright card paper and cut them out.
5. On the sides of each feather, make small cuts with the scissors so that the feather looks more realistic.
6. Stick these feathers to the inside of the band with glue and tape.
7. Fold the two ends of the band together and stick according to the size you need.



... and that attractive star garland.

You will need - • Crepe paper in many different colours
• Double-sided tape • Scissors

1. Fold, the red crepe paper as shown and draw a star on top of it. Cut it.
2. Repeat the same with the crepe paper in the other colours. You will now have stars in many colours.
3. Stick the double-sided tape onto four points of one star.

4. Place a different coloured star on top of it.
5. Now stick a piece of double-sided tape on the centre of the second star.
6. Place another star on top of it.
7. Continue sticking different coloured stars at the sides and at the centre alternatively. Soon your colourful garland will be long and lovely.

CHANGE-THE-STORY COMPETITION -10

ASGHAR CATCHES A THIEF

Illustrations : Prachi Killekar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by : Nida Kagzi, B/33, Flower Bloom, V. D. Road, Andheri (W), Mumbai - 400 058.

WHAT WAS UNCLE KARIM'S IDEA ?

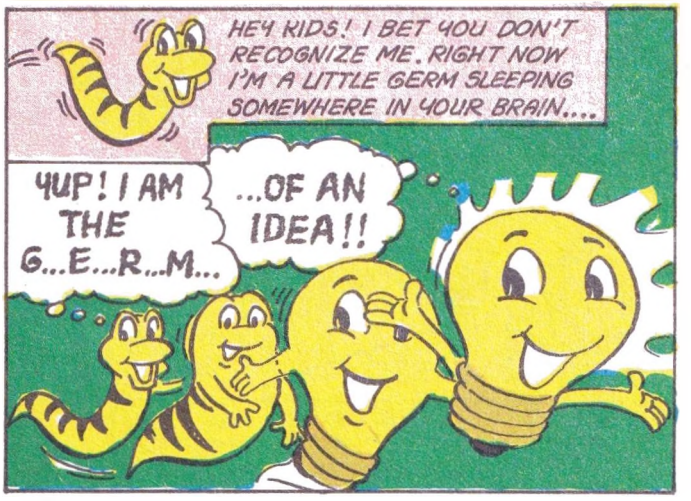
Change this story after panel 4 in 100 words or less. Your entries should reach us by 20th September, 1998. The most imaginative entries will win Rs 150, Rs 100 and Rs 50, plus a Tinkle certificate. Ten consolation prize winners will each get a letterpad and a certificate. Winners will be announced in Tinkle No. 406.

ASGHAR AND HIS CLASSMATES WERE EXTREMELY WORRIED. SOMETHING WAS MISSING FROM EVERYBODY'S BAG —
MY ERASER'S MISSING !
MY PEN IS NOT HERE.
MY TINKLE HAS BEEN STOLEN.
HIS PARENTS WERE ANNOYED !
THAT WAS A NEW ERASER!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO IRRESPONSIBLE!?
BUT THE TEACHER WAS HELPFUL.
WE CAN NAB THE PROWLER IF WE ARE VIGILANT.
YES, SIR.
AFTER A SHORT LULL, THERE WAS A THEFT ONCE AGAIN. ASGHAR WENT TO HIS NEIGHBOUR UNCLE KARIM'S HOUSE, AND SOUGHT HIS HELP —
I HAVE THE RIGHT THING... LISTEN, BZZ... BZZ....
THE NEXT DAY —
AAAH!
I THINK MY PLAN'S WORKED !
ASGHAR AND HIS FRIENDS RUSHED INTO THE CLASS —
THAT'S OUR THIEF... ASHFAQUE!
BUT WHY IS HE WRITHING IN PAIN ?
EVEN YOU WOULD BE... IF YOU HAD TRIED TO STEAL THE MOUSE TRAP HIDDEN IN MY BAG.
HA! HA! HA!

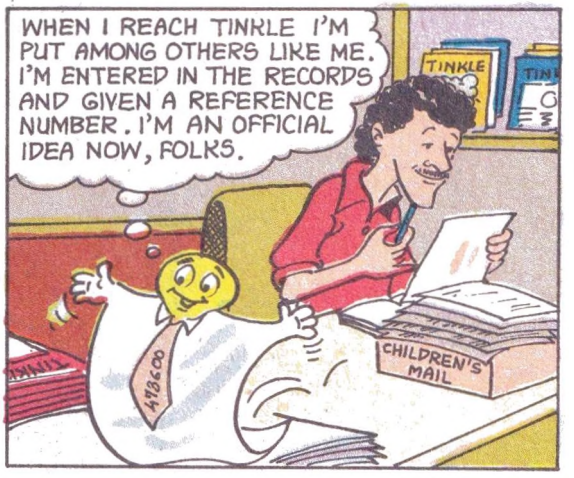
HOW TINKLE IS MADE

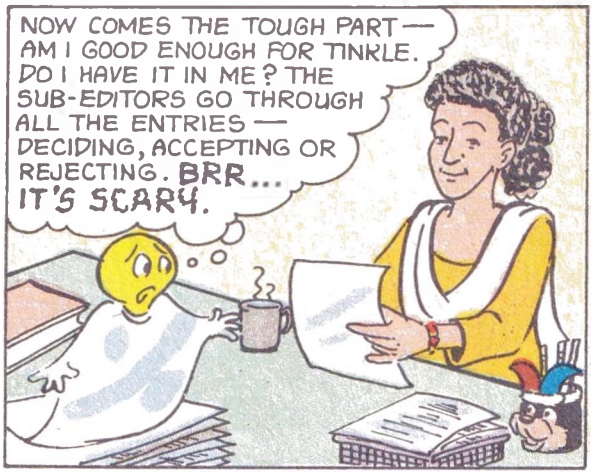
By : Tripti Sah

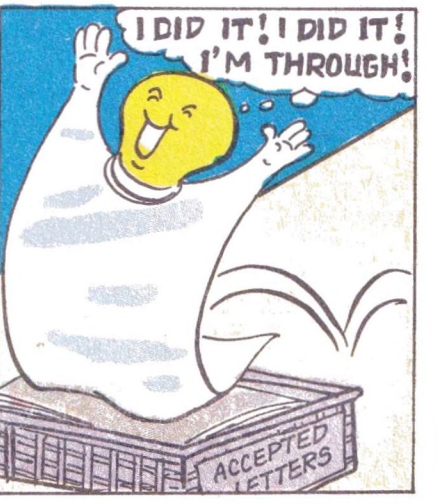
Illustrations : Savio Mascarenhas

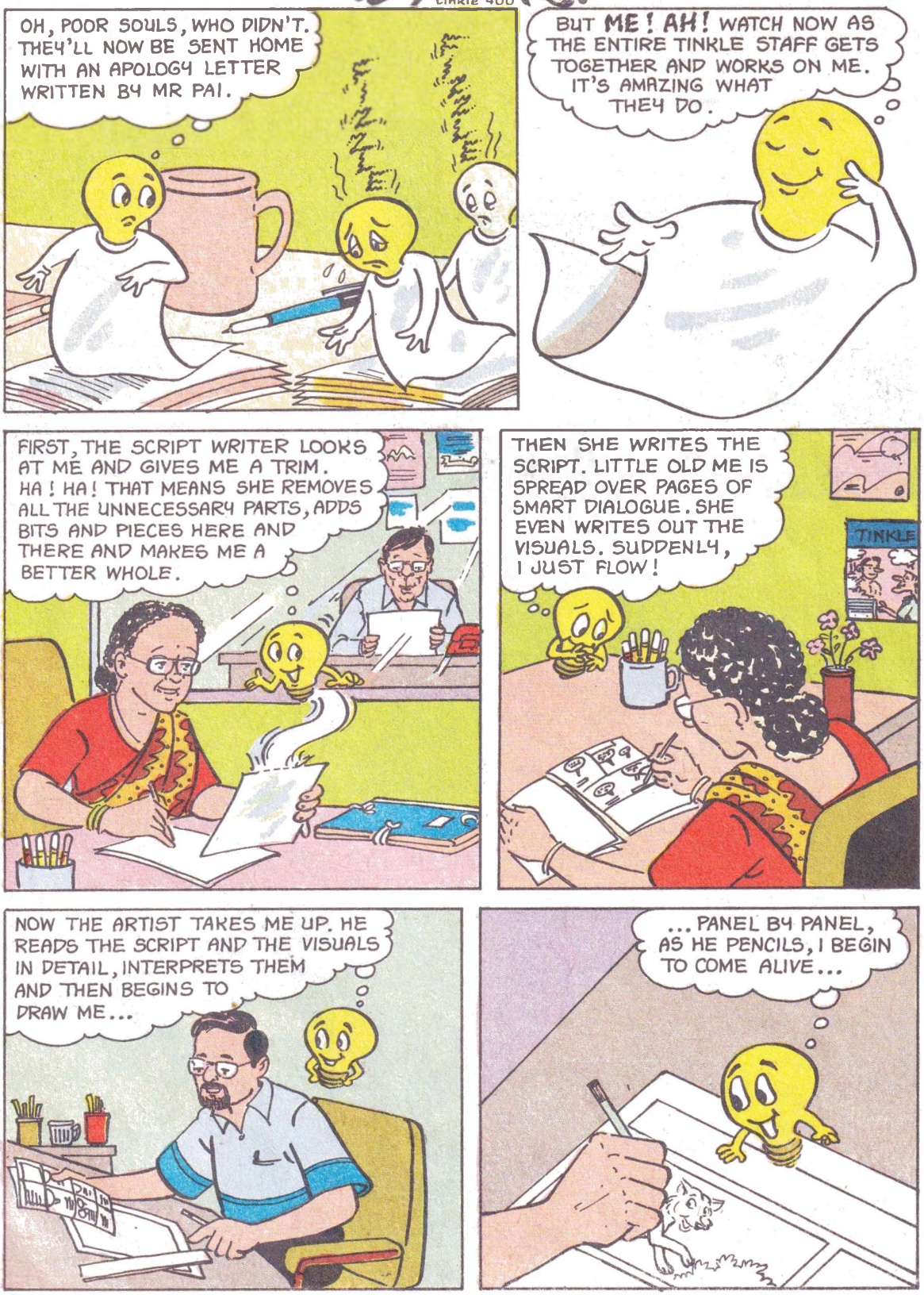


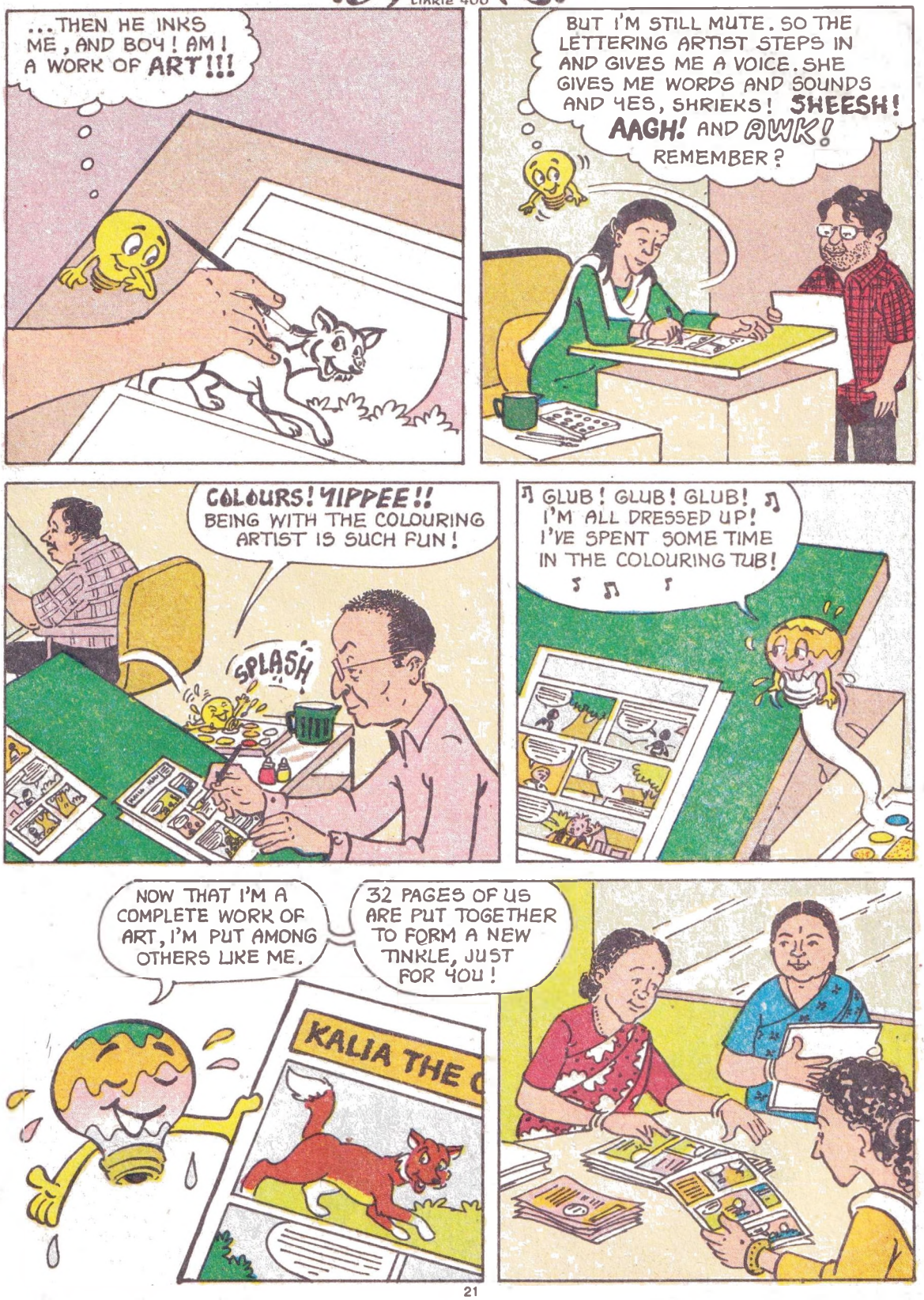
ONCE I GROW TO THIS SIZE, I CAN'T STAY INSIDE YOU ANY LONGER. YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO SEND ME TO UNCLE PAI. I COULD BE A JOKE, A STORY OR EVEN AN EXPERIENCE.

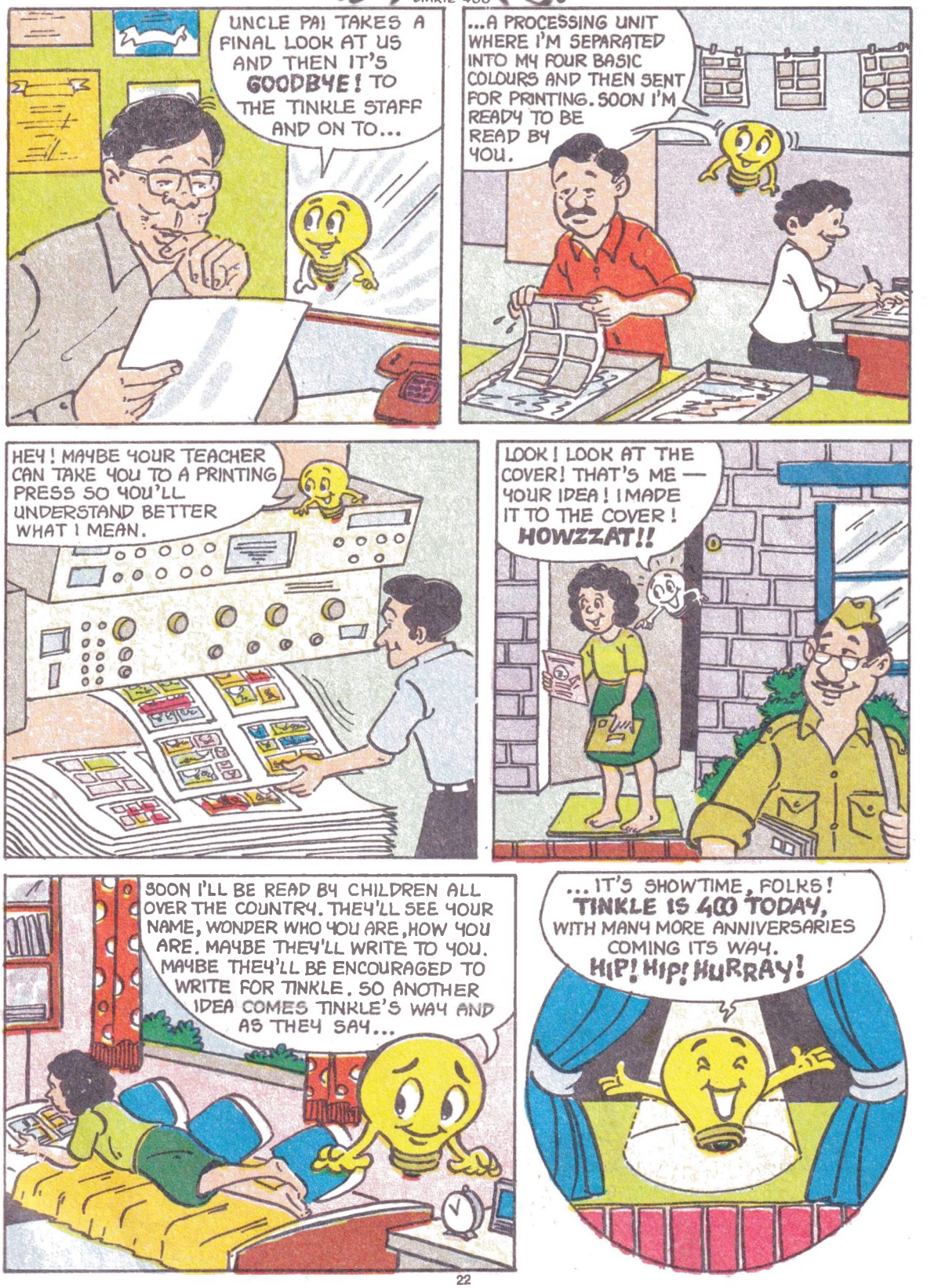

WHEN I REACH TINKLE I'M PUT AMONG OTHERS LIKE ME. I'M ENTERED IN THE RECORDS AND GIVEN A REFERENCE NUMBER. I'M AN OFFICIAL IDEA NOW, FOLKS.
TINKLE
CHILDREN'S MAIL


NOW COMES THE TOUGH PART — AM I GOOD ENOUGH FOR TINKLE. DO I HAVE IT IN ME? THE SUB-EDITORS GO THROUGH ALL THE ENTRIES — DECIDING, ACCEPTING OR REJECTING. BRR... IT'S SCARY.




OH, POOR SOULS, WHO DIDN'T. THEY'LL NOW BE SENT HOME WITH AN APOLOGY LETTER WRITTEN BY MR PAI.
BUT ME! AH! WATCH NOW AS THE ENTIRE TINKLE STAFF GETS TOGETHER AND WORKS ON ME. IT'S AMAZING WHAT THEY DO.
FIRST, THE SCRIPT WRITER LOOKS AT ME AND GIVES ME A TRIM. HA! HA! THAT MEANS SHE REMOVES ALL THE UNNECESSARY PARTS, ADDS BITS AND PIECES HERE AND THERE AND MAKES ME A BETTER WHOLE.
THEN SHE WRITES THE SCRIPT. LITTLE OLD ME IS SPREAD OVER PAGES OF SMART DIALOGUE. SHE EVEN WRITES OUT THE VISUALS. SUDDENLY, I JUST FLOW!
TINKLE
NOW THE ARTIST TAKES ME UP. HE READS THE SCRIPT AND THE VISUALS IN DETAIL, INTERPRETS THEM AND THEN BEGINS TO DRAW ME...
... PANEL BY PANEL, AS HE PENCILS, I BEGIN TO COME ALIVE...


...THEN HE INKS ME, AND BOY! AM I A WORK OF ART!!!
BUT I'M STILL MUTE. SO THE LETTERING ARTIST STEPS IN AND GIVES ME A VOICE. SHE GIVES ME WORDS AND SOUNDS AND YES, SHRIEKS! SHEESH! AAGH! AND AWK! REMEMBER?
COLOURS! YIPPEE!! BEING WITH THE COLOURING ARTIST IS SUCH FUN!
SPLASH
GLUB! GLUB! GLUB! I'M ALL DRESSED UP! I'VE SPENT SOME TIME IN THE COLOURING TUB!
NOW THAT I'M A COMPLETE WORK OF ART, I'M PUT AMONG OTHERS LIKE ME.
32 PAGES OF US ARE PUT TOGETHER TO FORM A NEW TINKLE, JUST FOR YOU!
KALIA THE

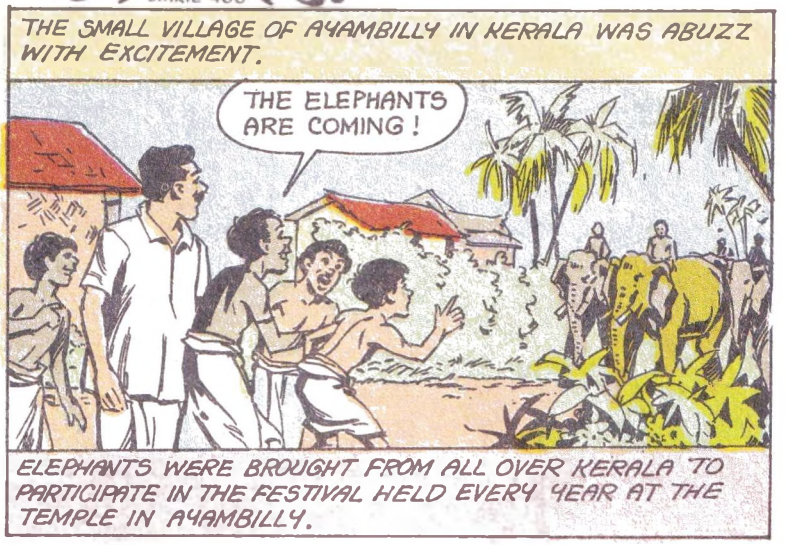

UNCLE PAI TAKES A FINAL LOOK AT US AND THEN IT'S GOODBYE! TO THE TINKLE STAFF AND ON TO...
...A PROCESSING UNIT WHERE I'M SEPARATED INTO MY FOUR BASIC COLOURS AND THEN SENT FOR PRINTING. SOON I'M READY TO BE READ BY YOU.
HEY! MAYBE YOUR TEACHER CAN TAKE YOU TO A PRINTING PRESS SO YOU'LL UNDERSTAND BETTER WHAT I MEAN.
LOOK! LOOK AT THE COVER! THAT'S ME — YOUR IDEA! I MADE IT TO THE COVER! HOWZZAT!!
SOON I'LL BE READ BY CHILDREN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. THEY'LL SEE YOUR NAME, WONDER WHO YOU ARE, HOW YOU ARE. MAYBE THEY'LL WRITE TO YOU. MAYBE THEY'LL BE ENCOURAGED TO WRITE FOR TINKLE. SO ANOTHER IDEA COMES TINKLE'S WAY AND AS THEY SAY...
... IT'S SHOWTIME, FOLKS! TINKLE IS 400 TODAY, WITH MANY MORE ANNIVERSARIES COMING ITS WAY. HIP! HIP! HURRAY!

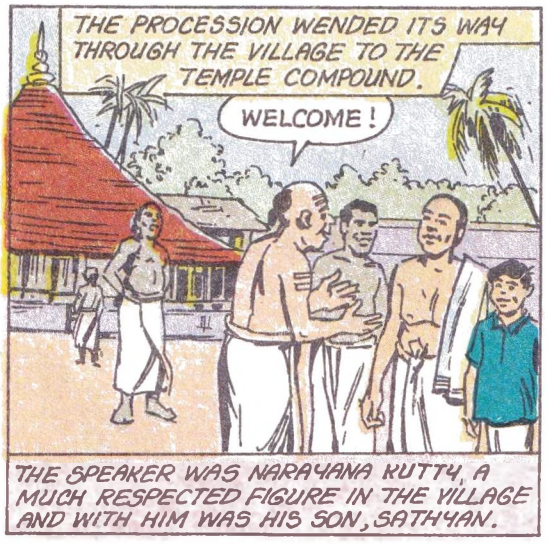
THE TUSKER VERSUS SATHYAN

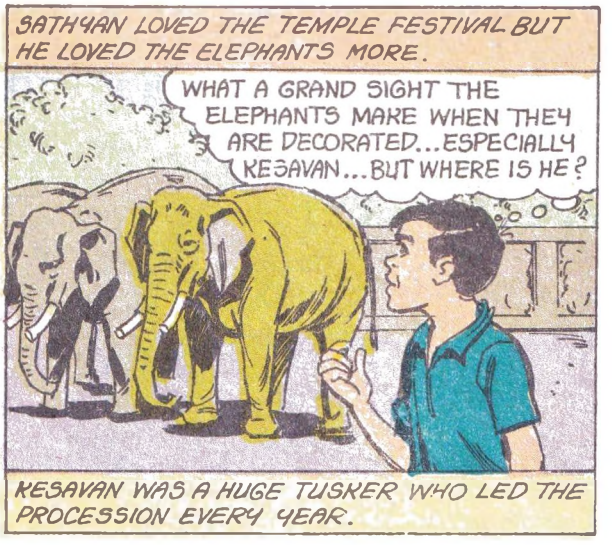
Readers' Choice

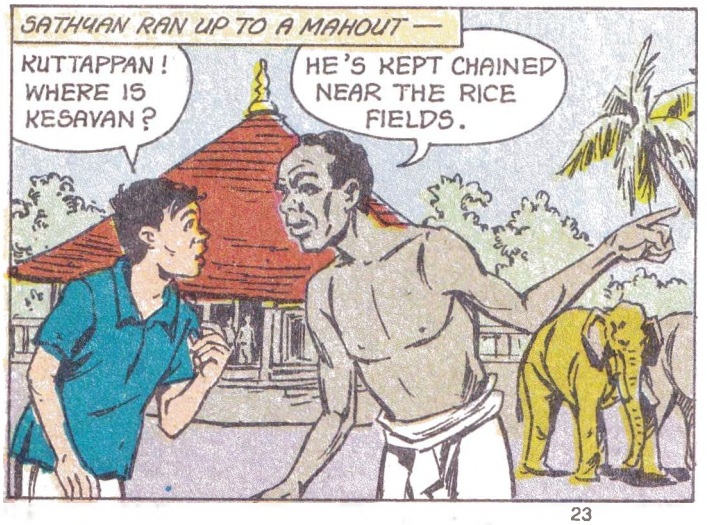
Based on a story sent by :
Mathews Joseph,
5, Noor Veeraswamy Street,
Nungambakkam,
Chennai - 600 034.

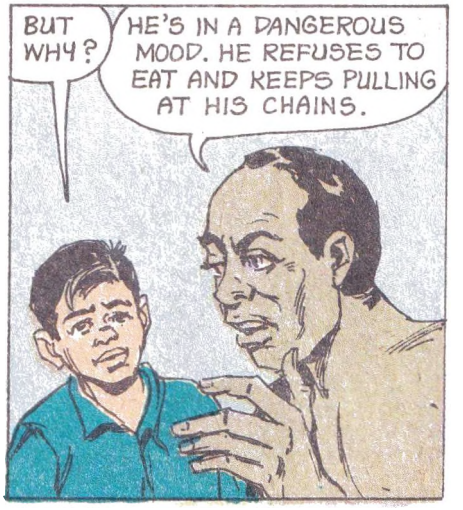
Illustrations : Souren Roy

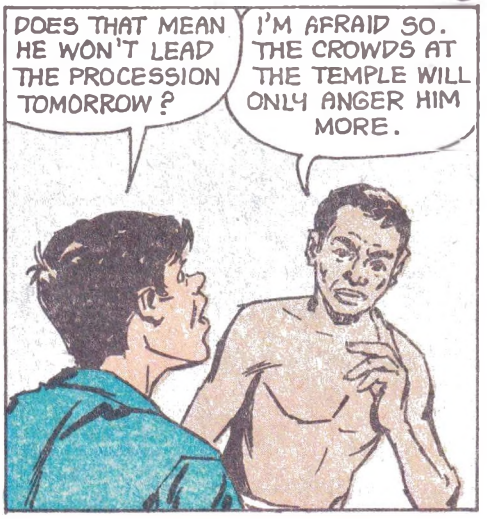

THE SMALL VILLAGE OF AYAMBILLY IN KERALA WAS ABUZZ WITH EXCITEMENT.
THE ELEPHANTS ARE COMING !
ELEPHANTS WERE BROUGHT FROM ALL OVER KERALA TO PARTICIPATE IN THE FESTIVAL HELD EVERY YEAR AT THE TEMPLE IN AYAMBILLY.

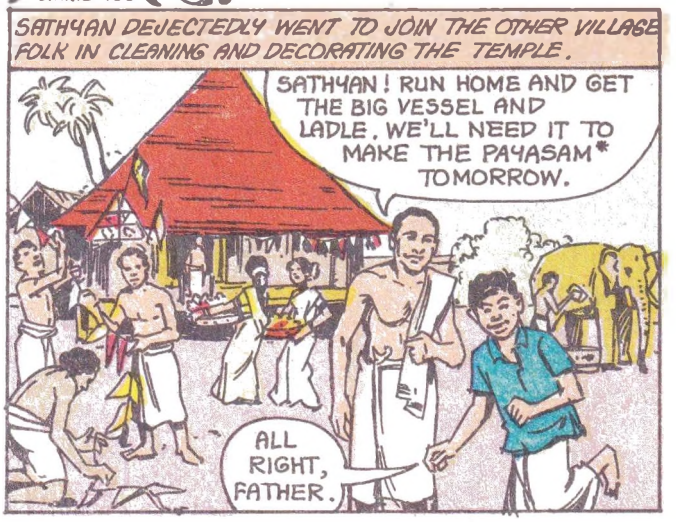

THE PROCESSION WENDED ITS WAY THROUGH THE VILLAGE TO THE TEMPLE COMPOUND.
WELCOME !
THE SPEAKER WAS NARAYANA KUTTY, A MUCH RESPECTED FIGURE IN THE VILLAGE AND WITH HIM WAS HIS SON, SATHYAN.

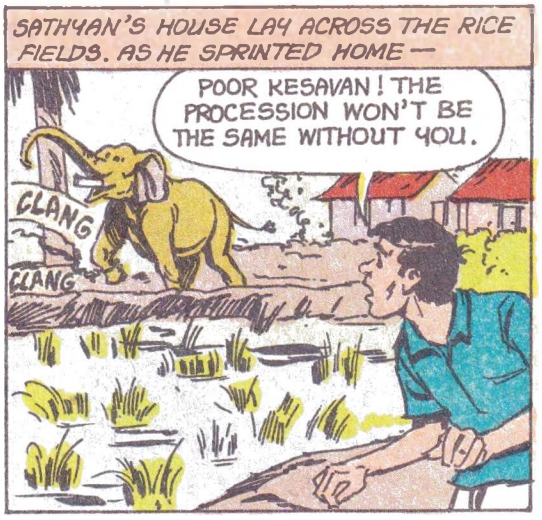

SATHYAN LOVED THE TEMPLE FESTIVAL BUT HE LOVED THE ELEPHANTS MORE.
WHAT A GRAND SIGHT THE ELEPHANTS MAKE WHEN THEY ARE DECORATED...ESPECIALLY KESAVAN...BUT WHERE IS HE?
KESAVAN WAS A HUGE TUSKER WHO LED THE PROCESSION EVERY YEAR.

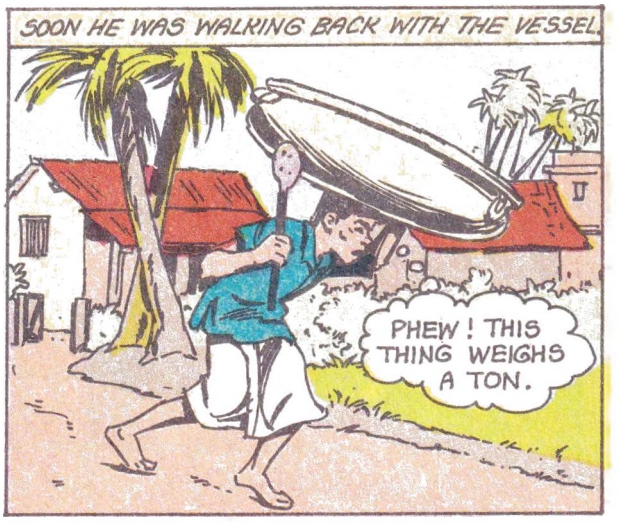


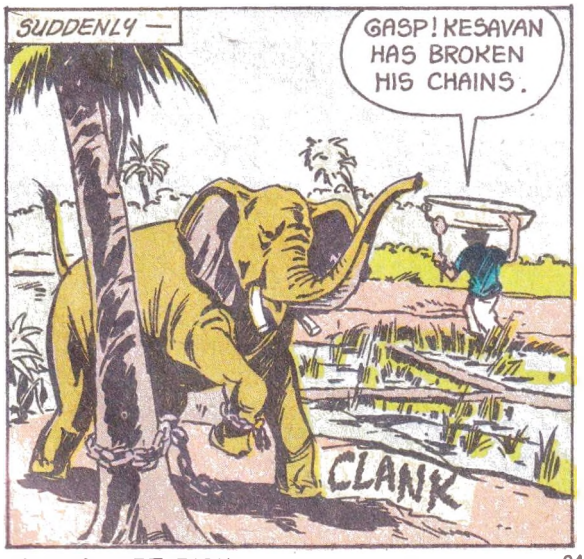


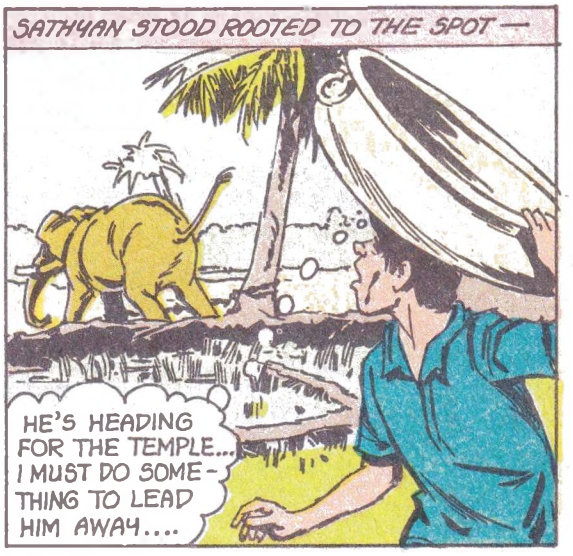

DOES THAT MEAN HE WON'T LEAD THE PROCESSION TOMORROW?
I'M AFRAID SO. THE CROWDS AT THE TEMPLE WILL ONLY ANGER HIM MORE.


SATHYAN DEJECTEDLY WENT TO JOIN THE OTHER VILLAGE FOLK IN CLEANING AND DECORATING THE TEMPLE.
SATHYAN! RUN HOME AND GET THE BIG VESSEL AND LADLE. WE'LL NEED IT TO MAKE THE PAYASAM* TOMORROW.
ALL RIGHT, FATHER.

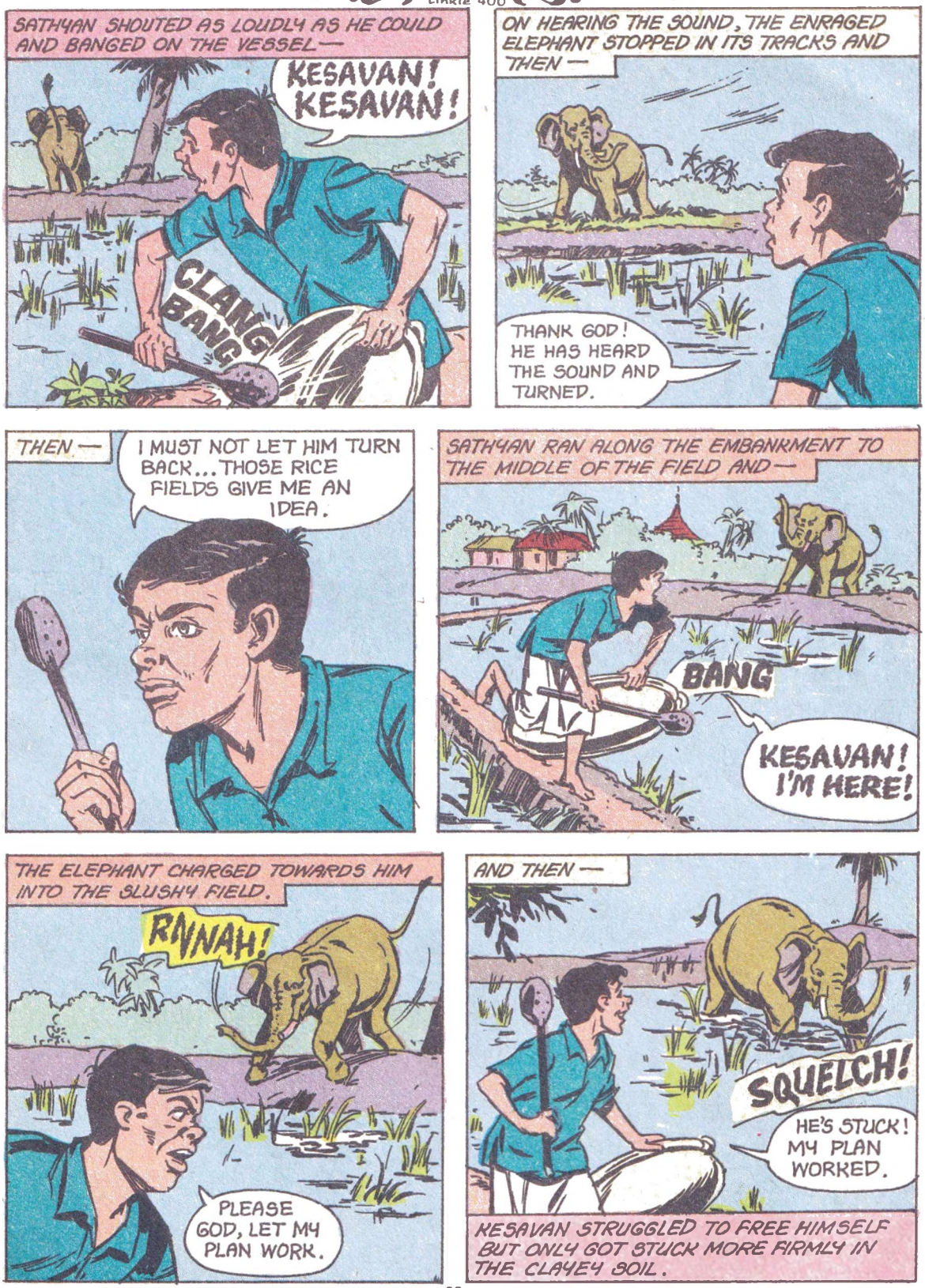

SATHYAN'S HOUSE LAY ACROSS THE RICE FIELDS. AS HE SPRINTED HOME —
POOR KESAVAN! THE PROCESSION WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT YOU.
CLANG
CLANG

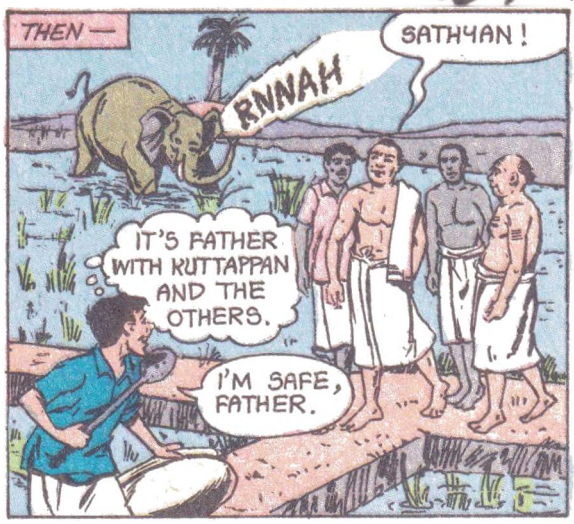

SOON HE WAS WALKING BACK WITH THE VESSEL.
PHEW! THIS THING WEIGHS A TON.

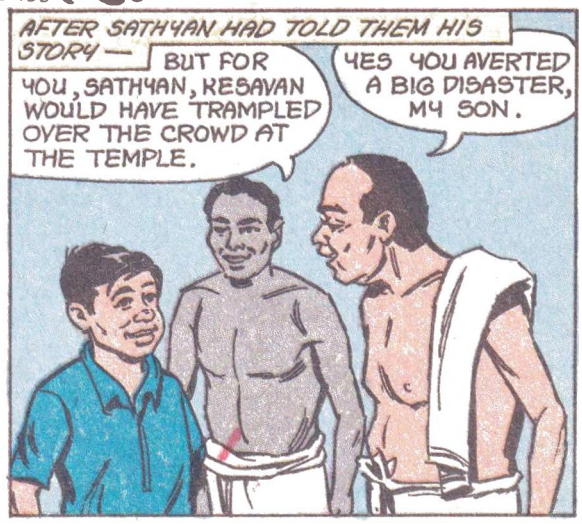

SUDDENLY —
GASP! KESAVAN HAS BROKEN HIS CHAINS.
CLANK

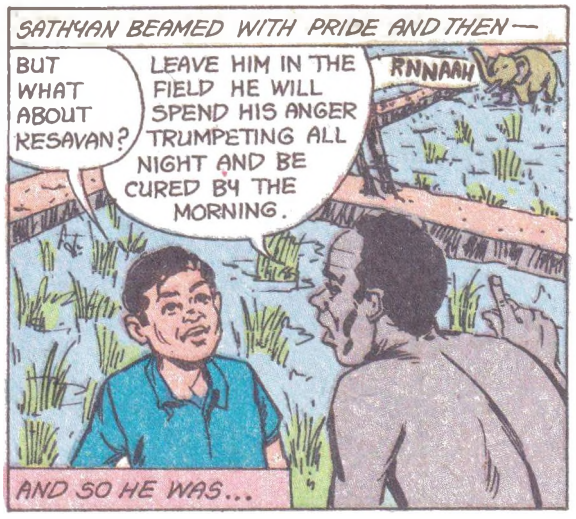

SATHYAN STOOD ROOTED TO THE SPOT —
HE'S HEADING FOR THE TEMPLE... I MUST DO SOMETHING TO LEAD HIM AWAY....

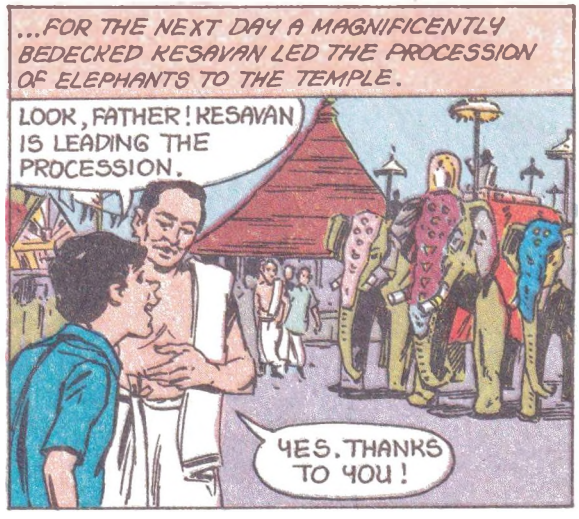
* A SWEET DISH.

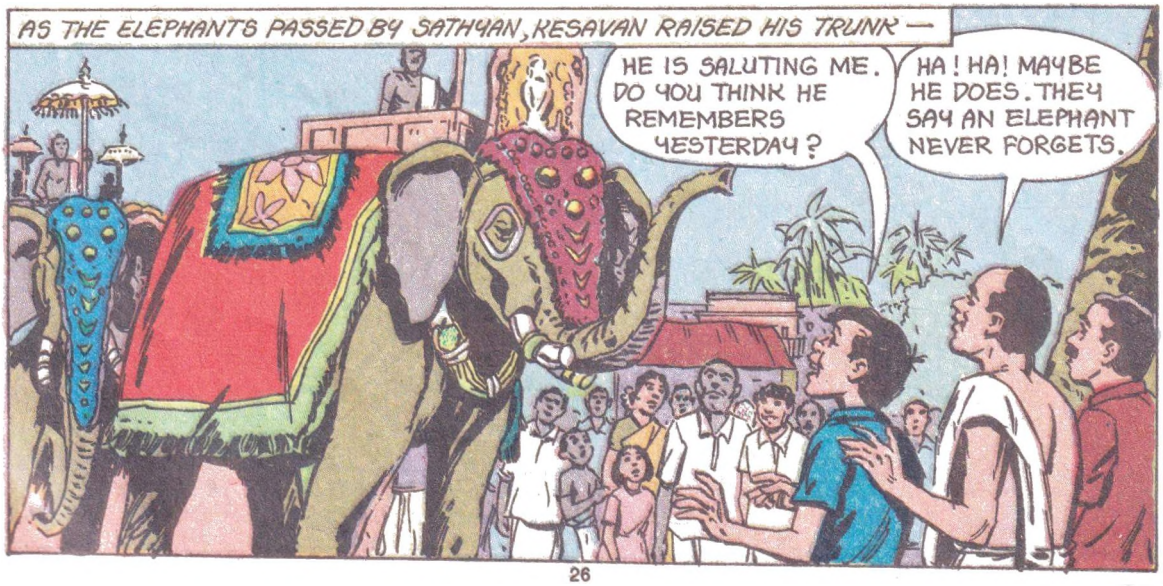

SATHYAN SHOUTED AS LOUDLY AS HE COULD AND BANGED ON THE VESSEL—
KESAVAN! KESAVAN!
CLANG BANG
ON HEARING THE SOUND, THE ENRAGED ELEPHANT STOPPED IN ITS TRACKS AND THEN —
THANK GOD! HE HAS HEARD THE SOUND AND TURNED.
THEN —
I MUST NOT LET HIM TURN BACK... THOSE RICE FIELDS GIVE ME AN IDEA.
SATHYAN RAN ALONG THE EMBANKMENT TO THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD AND—
BANG
KESAVAN! I'M HERE!
THE ELEPHANT CHARGED TOWARDS HIM INTO THE SLUSHY FIELD.
RRNAH!
PLEASE GOD, LET MY PLAN WORK.
AND THEN —
SQUELCH!
HE'S STUCK! MY PLAN WORKED.
KESAVAN STRUGGLED TO FREE HIMSELF BUT ONLY GOT STUCK MORE FIRMLY IN THE CLAYEY SOIL.


THEN —
SATHYAN!
RNNAH
IT'S FATHER WITH KUTTAPPAN AND THE OTHERS.
I'M SAFE, FATHER.


AFTER SATHYAN HAD TOLD THEM HIS STORY —
BUT FOR YOU, SATHYAN, KESAVAN WOULD HAVE TRAMPLED OVER THE CROWD AT THE TEMPLE.
YES YOU AVERTED A BIG DISASTER, MY SON.


SATHYAN BEAMED WITH PRIDE AND THEN —
BUT WHAT ABOUT KESAVAN?
LEAVE HIM IN THE FIELD HE WILL SPEND HIS ANGER TRUMPETING ALL NIGHT AND BE CURED BY THE MORNING.
RNNAAH
AND SO HE WAS...


...FOR THE NEXT DAY A MAGNIFICENTLY BEDECKED KESAVAN LED THE PROCESSION OF ELEPHANTS TO THE TEMPLE.
LOOK, FATHER! KESAVAN IS LEADING THE PROCESSION.
YES. THANKS TO YOU!


AS THE ELEPHANTS PASSED BY SATHYAN, KESAVAN RAISED HIS TRUNK —
HE IS SALUTING ME. DO YOU THINK HE REMEMBERS YESTERDAY?
HA! HA! MAYBE HE DOES. THEY SAY AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS.

SHIKARI SHAMBU

THE LION - HEAD SHIELD

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by :
Priyadarshini E. Patil,
301, Nasrin Apts, Kurla Village, Mumbai - 400 070.

Illustrations : Savio Mascarenhas

SHIKARI SHAMBU HAD JUST BEEN ADJUDGED THE 'SHIKARI OF THE YEAR'. PREPARATIONS WERE ON FOR THE AWARD CEREMONY WHICH WAS TO START IN A FEW MINUTES. BUT —

R.K. DECORATORS

HEH! HEH! SHAMBU WILL NOT GET THE AWARD THIS YEAR. I WILL! I WILL BE 'SHIKARI OF THE YEAR' WHILE SHAMBU STEWS IN A DESERTED FARMHOUSE.

—IT WAS J.J., SHAMBU'S ARCH RIVAL.

WELL, THAT WAS TRUE, FOR JUST AT THAT MOMENT, SHAMBU WAS BEING DRAGGED THROUGH THE JUNGLE BY TWO OF J.J'S CRONIES, PEPE AND K.K.

UNGH! LEAVE ME ALONE.

NOT A CHANCE, SHAMBY BABY.

YOU ARE GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN A...A... A....

K.K!

TRIP

K.K.'S PAL PEPE RUSHED TO HELP HIM, BUT —

AAAH!

HUH!? I'M FREE!

THUD!

AN ANIMAL TRAP? WHY DID THEY WANT TO GO INTO THAT!?

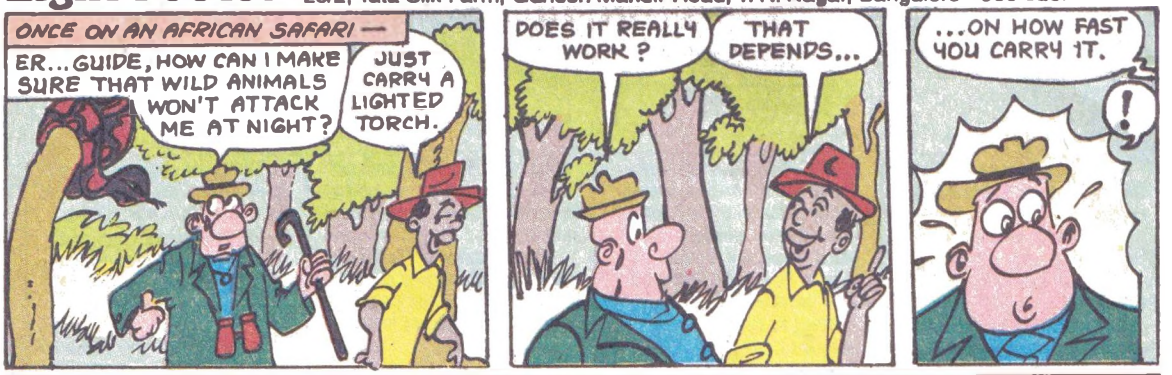
MEANWHILE, THE FUNCTION WAS ABOUT TO START AND PEOPLE WERE BEGINNING TO WORRY—
WHY ISN'T SHAMBU HERE YET?
SHANTI JI, ARE YOU SURE SHAMBU WAS COMING HERE?
YES, HE LEFT QUITE SOME TIME BACK. TWO MEN CAME TO PICK HIM UP. THEY SAID THEY WERE HIS OFFICIAL ESCORTS TO THE CEREMONY.
STRANGE. I DON'T THINK WE SENT ANYBODY.
JUST THEN—
PUFF! PANT!
SHAMBU!
SHAMBU!?
WHERE WERE YOU?
PUFF...THOSE TWO MEN, THEY WERE TRYING TO KIDNAP ME BUT THEY WENT INTO AN ANIMAL TRAP....
NEVER MIND, TELL ME LATER. THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU ON THE STAGE.
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO BRING YOU THE 'SHIKARI OF THE YEAR'...
...SHIKARI SHAMBU!
FOILED AGAIN!

JUST WHEN IT SEEMED THAT THINGS WERE GOING WELL AGAIN. TROUBLE CAME IN THE FORM OF A RUNAWAY LIONESS.
LUNCH!
GRR! WHO HAS THE GUTS TO SHINE A TORCH STRAIGHT INTO MY EYE!
CONGRATULATIONS, SHAMBUJI.
CLAP
CLAP
UH! A LION! MY LORD AND MASTER!
PURR... I'M COMING.
EEKS! A LION!
RUN!
HUH?
OHMIGOSH! A LIONESS!! AND SHE'S HEADED THIS WAY!!!
HELP!
MY MASTER IS GETTING AWAY FROM ME.

PUFF! PUFF! I SPEND SO MUCH TIME RUNNING YOU'D THINK I'D BE AN EXPERT BY NOW.
GROWL
OOPS!
OOH, HERE I COME.
S-L-I-P
BANG
S-L-I-P
THUD
WHA... HAPPENED!?
THUD
SHAMBUJI, YOUR DEFT THROW KNOCKED OUT THE LIONESS. WHAT A SHOW!
HEH! HEH! I ALSO THREW TWO MEN INTO A TRAP IN THE FOREST. I THINK THEY MUST BE POACHERS, RIGHT, J. J.?
GRR...

Light Footed

Based on an idea sent by : Vadhiraj,
28/2, Tata Silk Farm, Ganesh Mandir Road, T. R. Nagar, Bangalore - 560 028.


ONCE ON AN AFRICAN SAFARI —
ER...GUIDE, HOW CAN I MAKE SURE THAT WILD ANIMALS WON'T ATTACK ME AT NIGHT?
JUST CARRY A LIGHTED TORCH.
DOES IT REALLY WORK ?
THAT DEPENDS...
...ON HOW FAST YOU CARRY IT.
!

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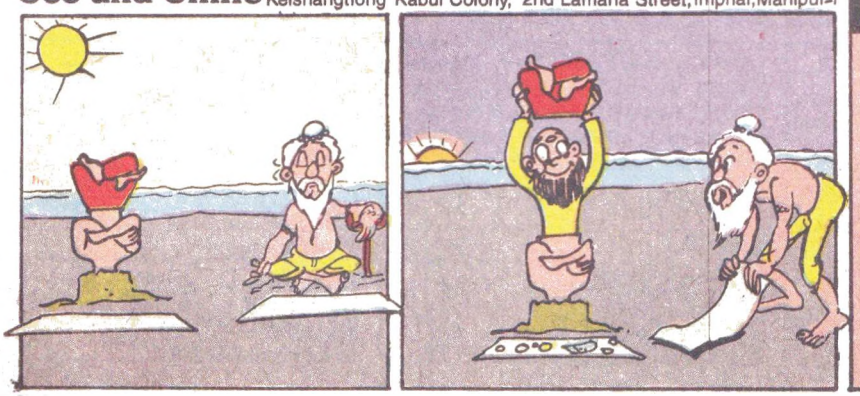
See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by : Thaitholling Theimei
Keishangtlong Kabui Colony, 2nd Lamana Street, Imphal, Manipur-1



Ans. to T. T. T. 202

	4	8	9
	2	7	6
+	1	3	5
	9	0	0

2) In order from the left : Ace of hearts, Jack of clubs, King of diamonds.
3) A left-handed archer would never have his quiver of arrows on his right side.

READERS WRITE...

Thank you for sending me two Amar Chitra Katha deluxe editions, 'Akbar' and 'Vivekananda' as consolation prizes for my all-correct answers in the Tinkle Tricks and Treats competitions No. 195 and 196. These two books told me more than I knew about the past glory of India.

– Ojas R. Patel,
At Rai, Post Waki, Dahanu Road, Maharashtra - 401 602.

I was delighted to read the story, 'The Rag Picker' in Tinkle No. 390. In the same issue, the stories, 'The Broken Antiques', 'The Treasure' and 'Tricky Tanaka' were superb. I thank you, Uncle Pai, for printing such wonderful stories.

– Rashmi Bangera,
L/G - 16 (R.C.C.) Govt Qtrs, K. H. B. Colony, Kunjathbail, Mangalore, Karnataka - 575 015.

The story, 'Up and Away' in Tinkle No. 387 was wonderful. It tells us that every living being likes to have freedom. In the same issue, the stories, 'Too Slow to Score' and 'The Magic Coin' were also good.

– Suraj A. Ghas,
Bldg No. 165/5206, Kannamwar Nagar -1, Vikhroli (E), Mumbai - 400 083.

I liked the story, 'A Change of Face' by Aditi Jayakar in Tinkle No. 391 very much. The story teaches us that we should never be proud of ourselves.

– Sangeeta Sridhar,
A-15, Sarvodaya, Postal Colony Lane, Chembur, Mumbai - 400 071.

I would like to thank Uncle Pai for answering the question I sent for 'Tinkle Tells You-Why' personally and for sending me a few book labels. I have not stuck the labels on my books because I want to preserve them.

The illustrations in Tinkle are very good. The artists must be putting in a lot of effort in illustrating the stories. My best wishes to Tinkle.

– Asma Siddiqua Sayed,
24/8, Borebank Road, Benson Town, Bangalore - 560 046.

Thank you for sending me a copy of 'The Sons of Rama' (Amar Chitra Katha deluxe edition) as a prize for my all-correct entry in one of the TTT competitions. I liked the book so much that I showed the prize to everybody. It was a pleasure going through the book which taught me more about our Indian culture.

– Latika Pradhan,
'Sham-Savitri', Kharkar Lane, Thane (West), Maharashtra - 400 601.

Tinkle is a very good comic. It entertains our minds and it is good to read it at leisure.

– Shreya Thapa,
C/o. V. Thapa, Samnuggur (S) Jute Mill, Garulia, 24, Parganas (N), W. B. - 743 133.

I like Tinkle very much. I also love to read the letters from other readers in the 'Readers Write' column.

– Greshma Sara Joseph,
C/o Joseph Baby, P.O. Box No. 71, Safat 13001, Kuwait.

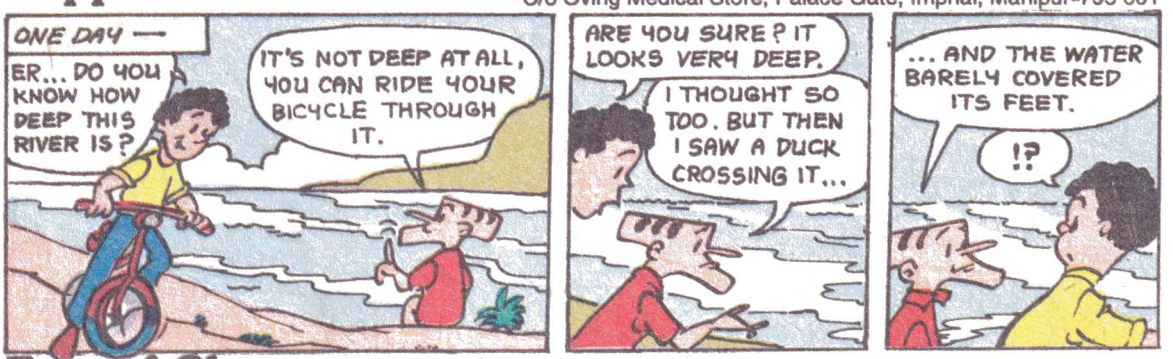
My young friends,

Many of you keep sending me letters and contributions for Tinkle without writing your address. This makes it difficult for me to reply to the letter. Even if you are writing to me for the fiftieth time, please write your name and address clearly on every contribution you send me.

– Uncle Pai

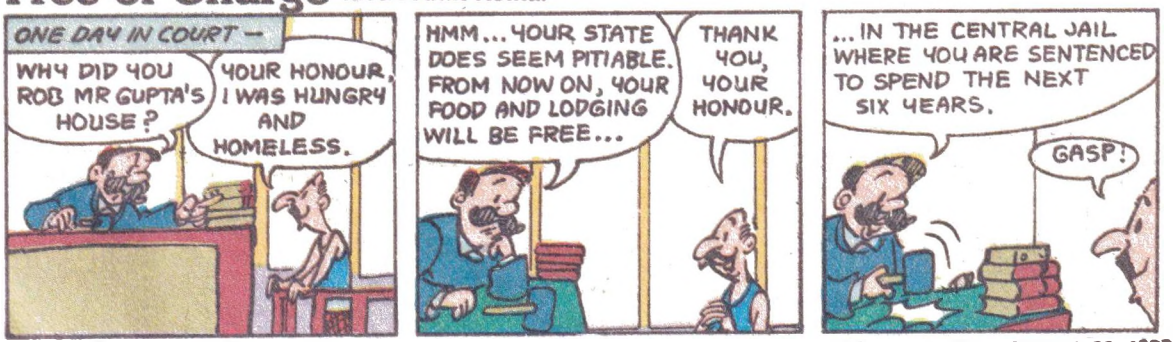
Suppandi—Water Level

Based on an idea sent by : Oni Telein,
C/o Oving Medical Store, Palace Gate, Imphal, Manipur-795 001


ONE DAY —
ER... DO YOU KNOW HOW DEEP THIS RIVER IS?
IT'S NOT DEEP AT ALL, YOU CAN RIDE YOUR BICYCLE THROUGH IT.
ARE YOU SURE? IT LOOKS VERY DEEP.
I THOUGHT SO TOO. BUT THEN I SAW A DUCK CROSSING IT...
... AND THE WATER BARELY COVERED ITS FEET.
!?

Free of Charge

Idea : Amit Kolkar


ONE DAY IN COURT —
WHY DID YOU ROB MR GUPTA'S HOUSE?
YOUR HONOUR, I WAS HUNGRY AND HOMELESS.
HMM... YOUR STATE DOES SEEM PITIABLE. FROM NOW ON, YOUR FOOD AND LODGING WILL BE FREE...
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR.
... IN THE CENTRAL JAIL WHERE YOU ARE SENTENCED TO SPEND THE NEXT SIX YEARS.
GASP!

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August 20, 1998

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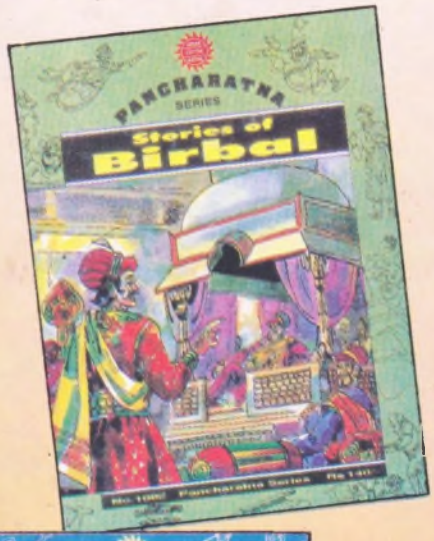

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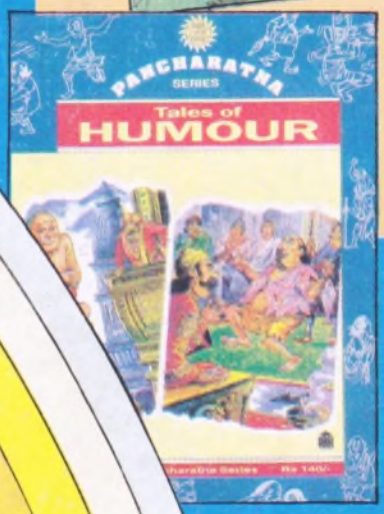

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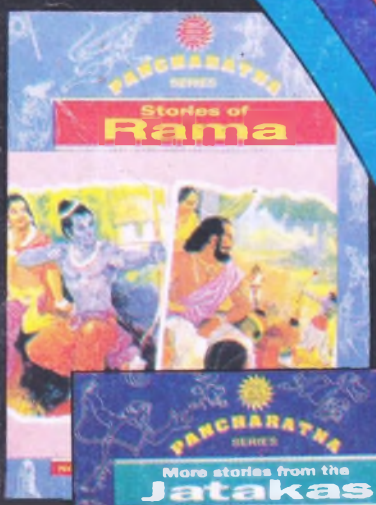

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